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WEEKLY NOTES.

THE treaty of Mentor passes into the limbo of imaginary existences and misbegotten fancies. We believe we dealt it the first blow. Gen. Grant gave it a second, by declaring that there was no private negotiation during that famous visit, and that there could have been none. And now the editor of the *Cleveland Herald*, who accompanied the two stalwart statesmen on their visit to the Republican candidate, describes it with such detail as leaves no opening for doubt. All that took place was most public in its character. It was witnessed by a number of other visitors, who were present throughout. Unless the negotiations were carried on by secret grips and signs, or there was an inner and deeper sense to phrases of social courtesy, the visit had no significance beyond what lay on the surface.

Gen. Garfield, we repeat, is as *free from every sort of political pledge or bargain as was General Washington*. He is absolutely free to select his own cabinet. It will not be made up out of his personal following, for he has no such following. It will represent every section of the party, with the balance of power in the President's own hands. But it will not contain many men whose chief object in life is to elect Mr. Grant or any body else in 1884.

WE are gratified to observe the cordial response made to our suggestions in regard to the future of the South. The Southern papers, in general, take what we have said in the same friendly spirit in which it was written. They only seem to doubt whether we speak for any considerable section of the Republican party, and in one instance we were misinterpreted as admitting that we did not. So far as we can judge, the spirit which animates the more thoughtful Republicans is just that which is expressed in our article. It is for the South to give that spirit a chance to pervade the whole party, by showing that they mean to reconstruct Southern politics on a basis of "a free vote and a fair count." Until they do that, the hands of their well-wishers at the North are tied. We cannot expect to see an end to the sectional bitterness which continues to exist in some quarters, but is everywhere on the decrease, until the white people of the South show that they mean to put a stop to the violence and fraud which have disgraced Southern politics. Such a story as that of the recent election in the Shoestring district of Mississippi, makes the efforts of the shakers of the bloody shirt superfluous. The North do not want to see the South in the hands of such rulers as obtained power in the times of Reconstruction. Even stalwart newspapers disclaim any such desire. But they do want to see the black man get fair play, and the interest they feel in his condition and his future, is all the more real because it is not associated with any desire to use him for a party victory.

It will be easiest for the South to do nothing in the matter,—to doubt whether they have any serious responsibility in the matter, to put all the blame on "the Radical" and "the nigger," and to drift on for four years more, without stirring a hand to mend matters. Many things will help to that course. The warmth of party debates in Congress will do its share. The management of office-holders and office-seekers will help also. And then in 1884, the South will find itself just where it is to-day. It will be

solid in discredit and defeat. Whatever other issues are then before the nation, sectional repugnance will be an under-current of the campaign. The result will be a defeat, not of a party only, but of a section as well; and the irritation, the weak complainings, the passionate resolves to retire from National politics, will be renewed. That will be the outcome of inaction, and of letting things take their course. The only remedy is the immediate formation of a vigorous public opinion in the direction of fair play and equal rights, and the determination to take the risks of that policy. It is in the suppression of the Bourbons, who have banished American methods out of Southern politics.

WE owe Georgia two corrections. Mr. Robert Toombs is not going to put two hundred thousand dollars into a cotton factory, which, as he has the dollars, shows his bad taste. Senator Brown, although no longer a Republican, nor in our opinion an admirable character, is not a Bourbon. He is the very reverse of one.

THE Signal Service is still without a head. It is reported, indeed, that General Miles has been selected, probably, because the Indians taught him to keep his weather-eye open. But the report lacks confirmation. Why not give the Navy a chance? A ship's-captain becomes, by his very profession, a close and careful observer of the indications of the weather. He would bring to the post a sense of its importance and a body of experience which no army officer is likely to equal. Let Secretary Thompson suspend his search for a seaport in the upper Mississippi Valley, and look around for a captain or commodore learned in the signs of the heavens.

WE regret to see the Republican papers, and for that matter the Democratic papers also, making a great deal of General Mahone. We are treated every day to new speculations as to what this Virginian Senator will do. Will he go into the Democratic caucus, or will he stay out of it? Will he vote with the Democrats or with the Republicans? Will the Republicans buy him up by giving him a share of the patronage in his own State, or is he not to be in the market? These are some of the questions over which some of our newspapers seem agitated. There is only one of them worth answering. The rest are not worth asking. Mr. Mahone is a very small man, whose prominence in national politics is justly felt by most Virginians to be disgraceful to that State. But it is possible to write very small men into a great deal of importance. The amount of newspaper talk that went to make Mr. Benjamin Butler's reputation is not easily estimated. If Virginia is to be afflicted with a Butler or Kelly, let us not make her misfortune worse by keeping it before the world. We are sure that the incoming Administration will add nothing to Mr. Mahone's magnitude. If Mr. Mahone had a thousand votes, Mr. Garfield is not the man to purchase them by unworthy concessions.

THE Senatorial contests continue to occupy a good share of the public attention. In Pennsylvania, the struggle is evidently to be one between the Cameron and the Anti-Cameron sections of the party. What the Camerons did during the recent campaign to deserve the confidence and the leadership of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, is best known to themselves. Of all the sulkers, Mr.

Donald Cameron was the worst; and if the work had been left to such as he, not even Pennsylvania would have given a Republican majority.

In Ohio, the contest is of a more miscellaneous character. It brings to the front the splendid crop of great men our sister commonwealth has been growing during and since the war. Mr. Sherman, we regret to say, is ahead of Mr. Hayes as yet, and, we are glad to say, is nearly as far ahead of Mr. Foster. The latter, however, made a very clever move, which may cost his antagonist some votes. He allowed his friends to publish the fact that he had to pay some \$2,000 of the expenses of the Sherman campaign at Chicago, the Secretary being so enraged at the result that he refused to pay the bill. This, if true, is ungrateful, for Mr. Foster worked hard for the Secretary as against every one else,—not excepting Mr. Garfield.

If there is any class in the country which would have rejoiced unqualifiedly in Gen. Hancock's election, it is the Old Army Ring, which was so powerful in Washington before the war, but which has been somewhat eclipsed since that event. Gen. Hancock was a notable member of that ring. He would have seen that its interests were as well taken care of, as in the palmy days when the other Winfield was great and flourishing in the capital. Gen. Schofield, of West Point, is, we should suppose, another member of the same military confederacy. The General has been illustrating its spirit and its aims, during his command at West Point. In his opinion West Point is the property of the regular army. Any criticisms upon its management amount to an impertinence. They are doubly an impertinence when they proceed from any civilian source, however high in popular opinion. A Secretary of War, for instance, is no better than any of "them literary fellows." He does not belong to the limited number who have a right to an opinion, and is to be put down on any proper occasion.

General Schofield's recent report to the General of the Army sounds as if written to commend him to what some people thought would be the incoming administration. He triumphs over those people who thought that the head of a national academy should not have jumped so quickly to the conclusion that Cadet Whittaker had mutilated himself. He resents the attempt to force colored cadets into the sacred company, out of which our military aristocracy is to be developed by various eliminations. He displays such an animus against these students as shows that the complaints of Whittaker and his colored predecessors were fully justified, and that General Schofield is not the man to enforce the laws now governing that institution. That he has kept to their letter he boasts, and we readily believe him. That he has not entered into their spirit, is written in every sentence he devotes to the consideration of this subject.

Whatever the effect of such a report to a Hancock Administration might have been, there is nothing in it to commend General Schofield to the consideration and esteem of a Hayes Administration. We are therefore not surprised at learning that his removal has been resolved upon, and that General Howard is to take his place. The selection is most excellent. We know of no officer in the army better calculated to exercise a good influence over young men, or to counteract some of the characteristic evils of West Point.

It is announced that the administration have negotiated an immigration treaty with China. Details are withheld until Mr. Evarts gets back to Washington, but it is believed that it will be generally satisfactory. This will furnish a fitting conclusion to the denunciations of the Republican party and its candidate, by which they were deprived of the votes of California and Nevada. It will show whether the party which has made "Protection to American Labor"

its motto and maxim, has no interest but in the cheapening of labor for the benefit of capitalists.

But no immigration treaty will quite remedy the evil, without proper legal regulations of the Chinese quarters in the great centre of the Pacific slope. The Chinese can afford to work for a dog's living, because he lives as a dog does. The wretched dens he inhabits, are packed with human beings in such numbers as threaten pestilence to the whole community. They carry on their household economies under conditions which threaten conflagration. It is surely the right and the duty of these municipalities to remedy these evils, and to force the Mongolian to ask higher wages by compelling him to live like a human being.

Some of our papers will regard this act of the Hayes' Administration as little less than an apostasy. They will not be more deeply grieved than will the Culpepper, (Va.), *Times*, which, in its issue of November 19th, proposes a general immigration of Chinese into the South as a means of establishing manufactures there. It says, "The Chinese Emigrant Company made a mistake when they made San Francisco their port of landing. There they encounter a hostile population, as they would in the North. They to ought have selected Norfolk, Charleston, or New Orleans; at either of these ports they would have been received with open arms." We have seen but few editorials in the Southern papers since the election which would have hurt the Democratic cause if published before it; but this is an exception.

THE latest rumor of war comes from Abyssinia. It is reported that King Johannes is convinced that Egypt intends to attack him, and he has accordingly ordered that all Musselmans must leave the country or be baptized. It is also said that 16,000 troops have left Cairo with orders to drive back the Abyssinians by force. Since the death of King Theodore, Abyssinian power has kept on the wane, while that of Egypt has rather increased, so far as her influence in the direction of Central Africa is concerned. A large part of King Johannes' subjects consist of Musselmans, and for him to try Mahomet's methods upon them, and to enter on a war with Egypt at the same time, would be rather disastrous for his power.

THE ministerial crisis in France appears to have passed by for the present, and nothing startling has taken place during the week. On Monday the Chamber of Deputies adopted, by a vote of 295 to 169, clause eight of the Magistracy Reform bill, which suspends for a year the principle of irremovability of the magistrates. The clauses of the Magistracy Reform bill, adopted by the Chamber of Deputies, include one for nominating chief judges for a term of five years. A radical amendment that judges be elected by universal suffrage was rejected by a vote of 172 to 125. The Magistracy Reform bill as a whole was then agreed to. The very close vote on the proposal to elect judges on the American plan, as we may call it, is remarkable, showing as it does the feeling that exists among the Republican members, for it also shows that it was owing to the Monarchists, Bonapartists and the disaffected that the bill was defeated.

THE most moving topic in the German Parliament this year is the question of the civil position and rights of the Jews. There is no purpose on the part of the Government to take any backward steps in the matter; but outside the sphere of governmental action, there is a vigorous popular crusade against the Jewish race and its prominence in public life. This derives some political significance from the fact that the chief agitator is a court chaplain in Berlin, who has not received any marks of imperial disfavor because of his connection with it. The movement has no representatives of importance among men of letters, except the executive, Prof. Treitschke, of the Law Faculty in the University of Berlin.

While we rejoice to know that the agitation can lead to no legis

lation unfavorable to the Jewish race, and must soon die out, even as a popular crusade, for want of any practical object, we must say that it was not altogether unprovoked. In the recent *Kultur Kampf* the Jews took a part which we think neither creditable to themselves as a race which had suffered from persecution itself, nor becoming to an un-Christian minority in what might be regarded as a struggle between two Christian confessions. In one sense, it was unavoidable that they should take this part. The career of the journalist is one which has especial attractions for them, and one for which they seem to possess a peculiar fitness. As a matter of course, it is in the Liberal newspapers that they find their opportunity, in a country where Conservatism plumes itself upon its Lutheran orthodoxy. In this way they were involved in the Liberal war upon the Roman Catholic Church, and the world had the unusual spectacle of seeing Jewish journalists the chief applauders of measures by which Christian parishes were by hundreds left without priests, and Christian bishops and old Lutheran pastors were sent to prison for refusing to act contrary to their consciences. Jewish emancipation in Germany is too recent an event to allow this strange spectacle to lose any of its strangeness. It lasted for a time, but the reaction was inevitable. Germany awoke to the discovery that it had worse enemies of public order than the Catholic clergy and the old Lutheran pastors; and with the change of feeling, the Jews, equally with the Socialists, became objects of dislike in many quarters. If it has the result of making the Jews of Germany more wary of taking part in any of the religious or irreligious conflicts which may agitate the Fatherland, it will have done them a real service.

THE latest news from South America is to the effect that the well meant intentions of the United States at mediation between Chili and Peru have fallen through, owing to the unwillingness of the latter to agree to the accession of territory demanded by Chili. So the wretched war is likely to continue until one or the other can no longer fight; as it looks now that time is not far off, and Peru will possibly be the loser. But quiet will probably not come to South America with the cessation of the present struggle. Secret treaties are flying about the petty republics as lively as "identical notes" in the recent Dulcigno difficulty.

The most important indication of the temper of the South American republics is evinced in Argentina. General Roca in his inaugural speech declared that his leading ideas were the army and navy, railroads and other methods of communication, and he further proposed to continue military operations against the Indians until Patagonia and the Checo are conquered by and submissive to the Argentine Republic. This bold statement is naturally adverse to Chili's interest, and appears to be almost a throwing down of the glove. Again, the intent of strengthening the navy and army is also directed against Brazil and the old boundary quarrel. In this connection it is worthy of note that Brazil is quietly establishing a military colony in the Southwest of Paraná, a part of that province which the Argentines claim. The South American republics are so closely, yet loosely, bound together that a thing affecting one affects them all, and if a new war should come up there is no telling where or when it would stop. The most reassuring point of the outlook is the agreement of Columbia and Chili to refer disputed questions to arbitration, and their recommendation to the other States to follow their example. An example which is worthy of being followed in general.

ONE of the probable recommendations to the approaching short session of Congress will be for an appropriation to investigate into alleged outrages committed on American vessels in Canadian waters. This is preliminary, undoubtedly, to the reopening of the whole question of fisheries and the treaty of Washington. It is doubtful if the various issues that have arisen since

the Halifax award was a matter of history, can be settled piecemeal. They are too intimately connected with the whole question. The irritation caused by the Halifax award, which was won from the United States by no process of justice, but rather through the art of the *bon vivant* at Halifax, and inexcusable blundering at Washington, has not been allayed by subsequent events. The Canadians have to thank Sir Alexander Galt's *finesse*, his capacity for manipulating appeals to the stomach, and the shortsightedness of political preferment under Mr. Grant's administration, for the unearned five millions. False figures aided them somewhat, the incapacity of a Pittsfield lawyer more.

That, however, is a matter of the past. The award was made and paid. Since the decision the Canadians have done but little to cultivate the good-will of this country. The interpretation of the treaty has been strained more than ever, the possession of our gold seems to have emboldened them to more offensive acts. The Fortune Bay affair was, in its excuse, but a silly subterfuge. It was urged that a local law could over-ride a treaty stipulation, an assertion that Great Britain has already acknowledged to be false. In the extradition case of E. D. Winslow it was contended that an act of the British Parliament of 1874 could over-ride the Ashburton treaty of 1842. Later, after much wrangling, Her Majesty's ministers admitted their mistake. How absurd, then, for Lord Salisbury to urge in justification of a breach of the treaty of Washington a law emanating from the legislature of Newfoundland.

FINDING the British Government determined to abide by a claim already admitted as false, Secretary Evarts proposed a measure of retaliation. At his suggestion, a bill was introduced into the last Congress, proposing that the duties on fish and fish oil, as they existed before the treaty of Washington, be reimposed. Congress adjourned, however, without taking action. Meanwhile a change of government having occurred in England, Mr. Evarts began his negotiations afresh. The new Minister for Foreign Affairs, Lord Granville, is found disposed to be just, and rather inclined to recede from the position assumed by his predecessor. It is, indeed, rumored that he has so receded. A consequence of this would be compensation to the fishermen for the destruction of their nets and losses at Fortune Bay, and a more amicable feeling all round.

Another question, and a vexatious one, is the right of American vessels to render assistance to wrecks in Canadian waters. At present they cannot do this without the permission of a Canadian collector of customs. Of course, this gentleman is not always available when needed; such officials never are.

THE settlement of this and every other question can only be accomplished through a joint commission, with full powers to adjudicate all and every claim coming before it and award damages when needed. Doubtless such a proposition would meet much opposition in Canada, as the Canadians cannot hope that the lightning will strike twice in the same spot. And yet there can be no other means of settlement. We have just cause for complaint against the Canadians, our cases and our testimony are ready, and they can be carried into no other court but that of a claims commission. Such a commission should be authorized by Congress, and it should hold its sessions at Boston, or some New England city convenient to the homes of our fishermen. We hope to see such a commission appointed. We know the United States will not repeat the mistake in regard to a commissioner.

NEWSPAPERS and individuals having waged war upon the production of the Passion Play by Manager Abbey, the New York Board of Aldermen have taken action, on the ground that the production of the story of Calvary would be "an insult to the Christian community." The Corporation Council has been requested to give

the board an opinion as to "whether any of the laws now in force would be sufficient to prevent its production, and, if none exist, whether the Common Council has the power to pass an ordinance prohibiting the production and exhibition of this play before the public; and, if it has the power to pass such an act, then to prepare such an ordinance as will cover this case and all other cases that may arise in the future, and send the same to the Board for its immediate passage."

Doubtless, this initiative will result in a prohibition. If not, some other means should be found to prevent the proposed desecration. Mr. Booth has telegraphed from London his protest, on the ground that the story is not a proper one to place upon the stage. There can, of course, be but one outcome to indignation and protest so widespread and heartfelt as is the present. We must confess to surprise that Mr. Abbey, who has now an enviable name with the public as a manager, should care to fly in the face of his friends. It will be impossible, in the storm that his project has raised about his head, for him to escape unscathed. And Americans have an unpleasant way of remembering little things. We hope he will have the foresight to announce a withdrawal of the play.

THE erection of a statue in Central Park to Alexander Hamilton is a somewhat late but altogether fitting recognition of the services of the greatest of American statesmen. This may seem an exaggerated estimate of Hamilton, but it comes short of that expressed by the great historian Niebuhr, who put him below none of his contemporaries in point of greatness. It has been his misfortune that circumstances forced him to give a partisan direction to his efforts for the good of his country, and that his temper was essentially pugnacious. He is remembered, therefore, as the Federalist leader, the antagonist of Jefferson; the victim of Burr. He was the keenest fighter in an age when political antagonisms were far more bitter and personal than they are at present. Only Mr. Parton in our times has shown himself capable of all the malevolence with which a Jeffersonian hated Alexander Hamilton, and has managed to serve up to modern readers the spitefulness and the tittle-tattle of *The Aurora*. For the rest of us, the old struggle is only a faint memory, and Hamilton has suffered in having devoted so much of his energies to the conflict. But even in conducting it he found time to do more for his country than has any other single man in public life, not excepting Washington, Franklin and Lincoln. He was the author of all the conservative features of the Constitution, though had he had his way that instrument would have been much more aristocratic than it is, or perhaps than the nation would have borne. In *The Federalist* he laid the foundation of our philosophical literature of politics—a foundation on which very few of our public men have been able to build with anything better than "wood, hay and stubble." His reports on the tariff and on a United States Bank furnished the text-books of these subjects for later generations, and sketched out the industrial and fiscal policies which have become, in the long run, those of the nation. Above all, he was the first conscious representative of that tendency to nationalization which has been the master impulse in the later movements of our political life. Every victory over State Rights has been the victory of Alexander Hamilton. Every successful assertion of national right and authority has been the assertion of his insight and foresight as a statesman. For a time it seemed as though his aims in this regard had been defeated and forgotten. Federalism perished, and the resolves of 1798 became omnipotent. But history has justified him, and, in the greatest city of a Nation more in harmony with him than with his great rival, his statue is erected with all honor.

THE Philadelphia Charity Organization Society closes its second year under good auspices. It held its third annual meeting in

Association Hall, Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, and laid its second annual report before its constituents,—by far the largest and most zealous constituency possessed by any benevolent society on the continent. It requires and enlists a large force of personal workers. Wherever relief is given or procured, it is accompanied by personal influence in the shape of visits, at least weekly, from the women visitors of the ward associations. This tale of beneficiaries, therefore, represents an immense amount of personal trouble and attention on the part of a large portion of the best women of Philadelphia,—an influence of far greater value than the money's worth dispensed in food, fuel, and medicines. That it does this good work on a large scale, and has enlisted over a thousand men and women in it, is a characteristic feature of the new society. The city used to have one visitor to each 4,000 of its out-door beneficiaries. The private societies did somewhat better. The best of them had one to every seventy beneficiaries. The new society has one to less than ten, and wants to make it one to five or even one to three.

It is the ideal of the society to secure aid from other sources, if it is to be had, before giving it from its own treasury. For this reason it courts the coöperation of other societies, but, in most cases, gets but little. But as a matter of fact, the other charitable societies are quite inadequate to the work of relieving the actual distress which even a good winter causes in Philadelphia. They are far more incompetent to the work of making thorough investigation of the cases they do relieve, and of following up relief by wholesome and depauperizing personal influence. The best of them report an average of less than two visits to each beneficiary. The next in point of prominence, but probably the worst in point of method, makes a practice of giving one fifty-cent package of groceries on the unsupported statement of the applicant, and then counting the recipient in their annual statement as a poor family relieved. Both these societies have refused to make any exchange of information with the Charity Organization Society, or with its Ward Associations, or even to accept any information from them.

For these reasons the Ward Associations need money,—more money than they have ever been furnished. With two or three exceptions they are continually hampered by want of funds. They need it to prevent suffering, which ought not to go without relief. They need it to insure us in the enjoyment of our own home comforts, that we may know that there are none who have the claim of neighborhood upon us, and yet are in want of life's commonest necessities.

SOME of the solid results of the society's work deserve mention. It raised and expended during the year about \$32,000, of which \$25,000 belongs to its Ward Associations. It rejected 1,111 applications for good reasons, and gave or procured assistance in 10,916 cases. Of these it got aid for 1,164 from other charities, chiefly medical; 442 were procured employment and 37 were aided by loans, and 8,243 were relieved by grants of food or fuel, or both. As to reformatory influences, fourteen wards report an average of 50 families which were formerly dependent and are now self-supporting. Two wards report that whereas they had six hundred families on their relief list, they have now not one. One ward expended last winter six hundred dollars in the relief of poor families, for whom it now holds \$500 of their summer savings to be expended in the purchase of fuel.

THE society enjoys the active sympathy of the most intelligent of charitable workers in every other quarter. It has sister societies in Buffalo, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and some smaller cities, and New York expects soon to follow in the same direction. Two letters to the annual meeting deserve quotation. Robert Treat Paine, President of the Boston Associated Charities, wrote: "In our fathers' days, the needy were so well known, that relief could be

given with knowledge and judgment in their small cities and towns. But now the numbers of our great cities are so large, that the simple old ways of relief will not meet the new needs. Our great American cities have awakened not a moment too early to the fact that, unless they bestir themselves, they will soon have a class of confirmed paupers firmly rooted." Octavia Hill, out of whose experience in managing and reforming a London court, the London Society may be said to have grown, writes: "Human intercourse seems appointed to be the influence strongest of all in moulding character. What we strongly desire, is to see those we work among become what we ourselves desire to be; that, or something near it, in time they will be. And as poverty, drunkenness, dirt and many other outward evils spring from character, so we can only really touch them by moulding character,—first our own, and then insensibly and gradually those of our friends, poor or rich. You who seem to have succeeded in establishing regular visiting to a great extent, will remember that it means human intercourse, help and friendliness, which will lighten, cheer and purify many a home."

In our reference to the Gas Trust complication in Philadelphia, last week, we unwittingly made two errors. The city of Philadelphia does not own any stock in the Pennsylvania Railroad, as stated. That stock was sold last winter. In the matter of the Gas Trust sixteen loans have been contracted since the Trust was first created. Eight of them have been paid, the ninth is due on July 18, 1885. Of the certificates issued in furtherance of this loan for \$500,000, the city of Philadelphia owns all but \$197,100, which is under the control of the Gas Trustees, and unattainable by the city or by private individuals. The remaining loans are in the control of the city and the city is responsible for them.

THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

THE Canadian Parliament meets on the 9th of December. In its external circumstances the meeting will not differ from its predecessors. But in some very important respects it will be a critical one as regards the future of the country. The Canadian Government has come to the cross-roads. It has to make its choice which of two policies it means to follow. One is a European policy. It is in the forcible perversion of the natural currents of trade and intercourse into artificial channels, for the benefit, not of Canada, but of a foreign power which has no interests in common with Canada. The formation of the Dominion was the initiative of that policy. Six British colonies associated naturally in groups of two, and each two sundered from the other by vast interspaces of desolate wilderness, were bound together in one Confederation under the supreme control of the British Government. They were forbidden to form any commercial relations with the rest of the continent, to which England was not a party. They were required to trade with each other, to pursue a common fiscal policy, and to accept from their neighbors on the South no commercial advantages to which England also is not admitted. With these neighbors, as every natural indication would seem to show, they would have intimate commercial relations, if there were no artificial obstacles put in the way. Any one of the three groups—Nova-Scotia and New Brunswick on the East, the two Canadas in the centre, Manitoba and Columbia on the West—has more business interests in common with its immediate neighbors in the United States than they can ever have with each other.

To overcome the natural barrier between these groups, and to create a community of interest where none existed, a remarkable railroad policy was adopted. It was agreed that the Dominion should build a railroad from Halifax to Quebec, and another from Lake Superior to the Pacific Ocean. Each of these roads must run through a vast area of uninhabitable wilderness. The first and

shorter of the two, the Intercolonial Railroad from Halifax, has been constructed. It runs for great distances through a country which never did and never will offer support to human life. On the one side it has the solitudes of the St. Lawrence; on the other the solitudes of the barren and inhospitable rocks which over-hang the lower valley. That such a railroad would pay could not be expected. It has been a steady source of loss to the Dominion Government. The present administration found that it must make its choice between the railroad and the Budget. It did not choose the railroad. It did not, indeed, put a stop to its operations, but it introduced a regime of "economy." It set about letting it die of consumption. It allowed the road-bed and the rolling-stock to run down to such a point that hardly a train gets through without an accident. It was observed that when the Duke of Argyle came to America he preferred the New York railroads to this patriotic route. The Scotchman in him was too much for the politicians.

Most countries would be content to have one such enterprise on their hands. Canada, however, is not content. With a greater debt, in proportion to her wealth, than that of the United States, she is obliged, for political, not commercial, reasons, to undertake another. Manitoba and Columbia came into the Dominion on conditions similar to those exacted by Nova-Scotia and New Brunswick. They also must have their Intercolonial Railroad running through wildernesses, between the openings where settlement and civilization are possible. But for the political lines of demarcation, such a road would never be thought of. The districts it is meant to connect would each of them find its outlets southward, and run its railroads along the meridian rather than the parallels. That, as the trend of our mountains shows, is the natural direction of commercial movement on this continent. Canada cannot make herself an exception, however many railroads she may seek to construct. As in the former instance, she neither commands the traffic needed to make the railroads profitable, nor can she afford to run them independently of commercial considerations.

The Dominion Parliament is about to be asked to continue this wasteful and unprofitable policy. It will be asked to ratify a bargain made with English and perhaps American capitalists for the completion of the Pacific Railroad. What the terms of that bargain are, not even the friends of the Canadian administration know. They have been kept secret with a care which is of itself enough to excite suspicion. But it is quite possible to construct them out of the circumstances. The Parliament will be asked to add a large sum to the already excessive and growing debt of the Dominion. It will be asked to deed to the new company the greater part of the arable lands in the far West, which the road will open directly to settlement. It will be asked to give the company the parts of the railroad already finished, and whose cost is represented by a large slice of the public debt. And it will be offered scant guarantees that the road will ever be finished, and none at all that it will be kept in working order after its completion.

We do not say that a false step now taken by the Dominion Parliament would be an irretrievable one. But it will involve great losses and greater disappointments to the people of the Dominion. It will have to be retraced in the future, that the Dominion may find themselves as well situated as at present for the initiation of a wiser and more statesmanlike policy. That policy is one in harmony with the interests of Canada and of the whole continent. It is the policy of closer association with the rest of the Continent to which the Dominion belongs, and the removal of all artificial restriction to freedom and intercourse. That policy is not reciprocity. That we have already tried, and found it unsatisfactory. That involves an interminable haggling over mutual concessions, and a constant dissatisfaction on both sides as to the terms of the bargain. That involves the maintenance of a custom house system on both sides of our long and growing frontier. That could only be

effected in the victory, in the United States, of the party which the people have just repelled in their advance to power.

A Customs Union with America would furnish the natural readjustment of our mutual relations. Whether the first step to that must be the political independence of the Dominion, we do not presume to say. If Sir Alexander Galt has interpreted rightly the terms of their connection with the mother country, it would not. He holds that Canada is free to negotiate with other countries for herself. That obstacle is not insurmountable. The other great obstacle has already been removed by the present administration. Canada has adopted in principle the same great commercial policy as the United States. She means, as we do, to build up manufacturing centres on this Continent, and to restrict, to that end, the competition her present industries would sustain from those of Europe. Nothing more is needed than a common Protective tariff for both countries,—more moderate than that now in force in America, more Protective than that recently enacted in Canada,—and the coast-line as the only Custom House line for the whole Western Continent.

THANKSGIVING AND COURAGE.

THIS is Thanksgiving week, and although THE AMERICAN will reach the reader after the solemnities and the festivities of Thanksgiving Day are over, it is not too late for us to have our word about the oldest and most national of our yearly festivals. The Old World rarely has Thanksgiving Days; it prefers days of fasting and humiliation. It was on the barren shores of Massachusetts Bay, amid a life and death struggle with Nature's parsimonies and severities, that it first occurred to men that it might be dutiful to take a day to look on the bright side of things, and to express to God the emotions awakened by what they saw of brightness in their lot. We believe that Thanksgiving Day has been a much greater power in shaping the national life ever since that time, than is shown upon the mere surface of events. The united, systematic, and periodical study of the happier features of the national situation has helped to keep the national spirit elastic and courageous. It has added to the *elan* with which the people have thrown themselves upon the difficulties of new situations. Thanksgiving Day has been Courage Day, and no species of oratory has been more helpful to the national growth than the Thanksgiving sermon, bidding the people to "thank God and take courage," as did the sorely tried apostles. It will be a calamity for the country if the religious observance of the day should give place to one merely social and secular—if the very meaning of the name should be lost sight of, under the burdens of carousings and junketings with which it threatens to be overlaid. It would rob us of one of the well-springs of national energy and hopefulness.

This age and generation needs the day and the habit it represents, more than did any which preceded it. It is the weakness of our times to exaggerate the power and force of circumstances, and to regard man as encompassed by influences too great for his mastery. The scientific teaching, which has become so popular of late years, tends in this direction. Its danger is that of dampening human courage, as well as lowering the sense of human responsibility. It lays the chief stress upon heredity and environment, as the formers of men's characters. It puts no emphasis on freedom and courage, and the victory which bends circumstance to human will. It was not out of such teaching as this that our Thanksgiving Day came to us. The men who were battling with rude nature's primal forces and her barrenness on the shores of New England, were strong and courageous because they knew that there was on their side an Almighty God, whose spirit entered into communion with their spirits, to make them free from every inward slavery, and courageous against every outward obstacle. They associated all their successes with the gracious help He gave them,—help less

manifest in the recurrence of sunshine and fruitful seasons than in the freedom and elevation of the spirit of man. It cannot be claimed that the men of our time are above the need of such a faith as this. Even Mr. Emerson confesses that he finds in our lives a littleness which was not in theirs, and traces the difference to the belief in God, "which steadied them with the weight of a universe." "Even a dog," says Bacon, "will put on courage and generosity when he finds himself maintained by a man, who is to him instead of a god. So man, when he resteth and assureth himself upon divine protection and favor, gathereth a force and faith which human nature in itself could not obtain. Therefore, as atheism is in all respects hateful, it is so especially in this, that it destroys magnanimity, and depriveth human nature of the means to exalt itself above human frailty." "It is not," says Hare, "the devout and social affections only that are stunted by want of faith. From it proceed that narrow sphere of knowledge, that dearth of heroic enterprise, that scarcity of landmarks and pinnacles in virtue, for which cowardly man has to thank his distrust of what he can accomplish, God assisting."

We have a good deal to thank God for this year,—a good deal to make us courageous in our conflict with whatever is base or ignoble in the life of our people. First and chiefest is the growing impatience of our people with the evils of our political condition, and the evident determination not to submit to them,—not to acquiesce in them. We have always had voices crying in the wilderness against those evils. The sign of to-day is that the popular conscience is beginning to respond to those voices. The people are awakening from the political apathy in which years of excessive prosperity had enveloped them. Hard times always render us the service of sharpening the moral instincts and arousing popular earnestness. As Mr. Hughes said, 1880 finds us different and better than we were in 1870 in this regard. We are not quite so well satisfied to serve Mammon merely. We are more public spirited, more in earnest about those interests which belong to the whole nation. We are not every man seeking his own ends; we are feeling that greater than these are the ends and interests common to the whole country.

A second great reason for courage and thanksgiving is the evidence that we have had, in these past years, that good men can see that right is done, if they will only take the trouble. One member of a State legislature,—a man personally too insignificant, we are told, for a governorship or a senatorship—did more by his honesty in one year, to purify the State government, than men had thought possible to have done by the efforts of a whole generation. Charles Wolfe took a wrong by the throat, and found daylight, and the people, and all heaven and earth working with him to put an end to it. Insolent corruptionists were set to study society and nature through prison bars. Their accomplices quaked, and wondered where the lightning would strike next. And, although the press was muzzled, and political bosses did their utmost to hide the matter, the men who abused their high trust to set those corruptionists at liberty, did it with shame and confusion of face. They almost wished that they had never been born, rather than have to face the scorn and bear the contempt of every honest man in the nation.

That is evidence enough for one year. But it is not the only evidence. The course of national politics showed it equally. The selections made for Presidential candidates, the very criticisms made upon those selections, the contempt poured upon the lies by which the campaign was befouled, all pointed to the fact that righteousness and truth are in the mind of this people the greatest of all issues. And the grounds of the popular choice between the two men, we hold to be but as confirmation of the same fact. Because James A. Garfield is to be our next President, we "thank God and take courage," and hope for the future of the nation.

MARRIAGE GREETING.

Why should my stammering Muse essay
Her slender art of skilful rhyme,
To mingle on your wedding-day
With rhythms of the marriage chime?

Words, words to Joy she vainly speaks—
As empty they to Joy as Woe;—
Your bride has roses on her cheeks;
Twin-roses from her heart they grow.

Still, with your guests, I'll make as well
Old golden common-places new—
Glad echoes of your wedding bell
Quicken all hours of life for you!

JOHN JAMES PIATT.

"FIRST NIGHTS" AT LONDON THEATRES.

THE entrée to a London theatre, on the first nights of a new play, may be said to be reserved to three sections of London society. Those of the wealthy who profess to be patrons of dramatic art; the literary, who assume to criticise it; and the vulgar, whose chief delight is to discover points to condemn in it. The first find their way, as a matter of course, to the boxes; the second occupy, of right prescriptive, the stalls; the third fill the gallery. A fourth party, usually very orderly and contented, and to be found seated in the pit, may be added to these; but as it has no very distinctive character, being composed of all the various elements of a London crowd drawn together by chance, it does not enter into our present classification. As a matter of personal feeling, we confess to no particular admiration for the wealthy London patron of dramatic art. As a rule, he is far more interested in who passes out at the stage door than in what takes place on the stage itself, and, in general, prefers the piquant pleasantries of *opera-bouffe* to the more demure action of the regular drama. There is no London theatre which, during the season, is nightly more crowded by members of the male sex, than the Gaiety, and it would be hard now to find a piece presented on its boards, entitled to aught but the most transient attention. The principal supporters of that theatre are among the principal supporters of dramatic art in London. The chief productions of the Gaiety's stage are the burlesque adaptations, usually from the French, of Messrs. Burnand and Byron. We remember not long since to have discussed the merits of its leading actress with one of the officials of this theatre, and to be presumptuous enough to express the opinion that she was vulgar in speech, voice, manner and action. "Dear me," said the official, "now that's strange; it happens that she is our great attraction. She fills the boxes, and she packs the stalls nightly. Don't know what we should do without 'er. Only last season, the Honorable Deuceace and party rented a box for the whole season, and solely because the lady you mention was acting the leading rôle in the piece. We might as well close the theatre if she were to go." The Honorable Deuceace and party may be fairly said to represent the average wealthy patron of dramatic art in England. So long as he and his friends are entertained with a spirited show of tights, skirts, spangles and busts, it matters little that the play itself be bad, or its incidents such as to provoke the animosity of most pure-minded people. With a few exceptions, the first-night occupants of the boxes exercise but a remote influence on the fortunes of a new play in London.

This can hardly be said, however, of their near neighbors of the States; though we have heard it remarked by a leading English comedian that a press criticism of a new play can neither make nor mar it. Whether the critic be hostile or friendly, the public is not ordinarily led by writers in the newspapers—at least so rules our friend the leading comedian. And it is a little remarkable, that some plays which have been almost universally condemned by the critics, have attained lengthened "runs," while others which have been somewhat lavishly praised by these gentlemen have been ignominiously erased from the bills at short notice. Not unfrequently, it seems to us the London public lead the critics, and not the London critics the public; and an illustration of this may, we think, be found in the continued successes of Mr. Irving. It would certainly be within the mark to say that London play-goers, at present, care not a jot what the journals have to say of that tragedian, good or bad. Places are booked at his theatre, long in advance of the publication of the usual newspaper critique, incident upon the production of a new play or revival of an old one. His theatre seems to fill, and, indeed, does fill, whatever may be the merits of the play. At present Mr. Irving is acting in "The Corsican Brothers," a well-worn drama, as most persons know, of the sensational order, possessing no interest at all in point of dialogue, and only a mere passing interest in the way of plot. Scenic accessories form its principal attractions. The play used

to be acted years ago as an after-piece at most London theatres; and yet we find Mr. Irving now presenting it as his *pièce de résistance*, nightly and to crowded audiences, in face of the faintest possible praise bestowed on it by the critics. But for all this these gentlemen are personages of note, and represent a not unimposing array of literary talent in the stalls on first-night occasions. Leading the confraternity, we should be disposed to place Mr. Dutton Cook, of Mr. Yates's paper, *The World*, and beside him would rank Mr. Moy Thomas, whose weekly notes on "The Theatres," in the *Daily News*, form one of the pleasantest features of that journal. The kindly face of Mr. E. L. Blanchard is rarely absent at the initiation of a new play in London, and in fit companionship with him usually sits his long-time colleague of the *Daily Telegraph*, Mr. Sala. The stalls of a London theatre at first performances form a sort of literary and art club, from which none are excluded who have the slightest pretensions to the courtesy of admission. Indeed, it must be a severe strain on the management to accommodate on these occasions all the gentlemen whose connection with literature and art entitle them to ask the indulgence of a seat. Setting aside the accredited representatives of the London and leading provincial journals, there is a very large number, so to speak, of outsiders whose claims the management cannot well afford to ignore. Thus most of the working members of The Dramatic Authors' Society will have to be provided for; and doubtless a goodly deputation from such clubs as the "Garrick," "Arts," and "Savage," submit their applications; to say nothing of such indirect claimants as the editors of the principal periodical publications, to wit, "Cornhill," "Blackwood," "Fraser," "Macmillans," "Temple Bar," and the rest. A manager could not politely say "nay," for instance, to such a prolific penman as Mr. James Payn, responsible editor of "Cornhill," who can discourse as excellently well on the dramatic unities as on the literary profession of the future, and whose powers as a novelist might well suggest no mean aptitude for the work of dramatic author. On grand occasions, such as the recent *debut* of Mr. Edwin Booth at the Princess' Theatre, in "Hamlet," it would be strictly correct to say that "not less than half the available space in the theatre is occupied by leading literary men, their wives and disciples, interspersed with the greater junior artists of the Academy, such as Prinsep, Marks, Boughton, Fildes, Eyre, Crowe, and others. Unquestionably, this array of ability has a voice in shaping public opinion and deciding the fortunes of a new play. But it is, nevertheless, true that some plays which have encountered but a poor reception at first have become extremely popular afterwards, and have made a small fortune both for manager and author. "H. M. S. Pinafore" was by no means a remarkable success at first, and we are sufficiently old, or young (as the reader wills), to remember that for a long time after "The Colleen Bawn" was produced at the Adelphi Theatre in London, there was ample accommodation to be had there. It is needless to say that that drama, in an era almost destitute of "long runs," became one of the greatest theatrical successes on record.

In more ways than one, the audience of the gallery makes its voice heard in judgment on new plays in London. We know of a worthy fellow who always occupies a front seat among "the Gods" on first-nights, who insists that they, indeed, rule the play. Like the ladies of the Roman amphitheatre, who held, literally in their hands, the fate of the Roman gladiators, the London "Gods" profess to say "Yea" or "Nay" upon the fate of the English dramatist. We are not disposed tacitly to admit this claim, but have, notwithstanding, many reasons for asserting that the gallery audience of a London theatre is an association not to be trifled with. And we use the term "association" advisedly, it being within our knowledge that a large section of the first-night frequenters of the uppermost seats are as well known to each other, and as well disciplined, as the individual members of a sub-section of metropolitan police. Years ago we happened to make the acquaintance of a youth who exercised the function of out-door messenger to a responsible London publishing firm, and who was a leader in the gallery at first performances. It was the pride of this youth that he could pay his way at the theatre, and that he knew thoroughly all the many ins and outs of stage-craft. He was one of thirty, who made a point of being at the gallery door well in advance of its opening on every first-night of a new play. "We never miss being present," he informed us; "we know every celebrity, and all the actors and actresses, from the highest to the lowest. I can tell off the names of all the dramatic critics on my fingers," said this genial youth; and forthwith began to descant to us upon their several peculiarities. How that this one was uncommonly bald, and that one sucked cough lozenges continually, and a third chewed and seemed greatly to relish quill tooth-picks, and the fourth had a remarkably yawning mouth and very unsightly nose, and so on. The enterprising editor of the London *Figaro* was held by this youth and his co-disciples, in particular detestation, and he personally did not hesitate to say very unpleasant things of that journalist, professionally. In fact, the gentleman indicated was, on one occasion, led into a very serious wrangle with the occupants of the gallery, headed by the youth in question.

The *Figaro's* editor could at one time never take his place in the stalls without being saluted with a volley of disgraceful abuse and vulgar chaff of "the gods." "There's the editor of that penny rag," they

would shout: "Have you done the 'Whitechapel tragedy' for the 'Vic,' yet, Jimmy?" "When are you going to give us another of your pretty plays?" and so on. It was barely possible for the poor editor to turn in his chair between the acts without inviting the attention of "the gods." The quarrel reached a climax with the performance of a drama called "Heartsease," written by the editor. To quote the words of our informant: "The leading characters were performed by Miss Ellen Barry and Mr. Rignold. The first act was what we call a 'cup and saucer act.' Mr. Rignold sang a song to the company on the stage who joined in a chorus infernally badly. I thought the gallery could improve upon it; so just as Rignold was going to sing the second verse—'Woman rules the universe' is the title of the song—I shouts out 'chorus, gentlemen,' and bang we goes just tip-top. Rignold rushes to the footlights. 'Stop, if you're Englishmen,' he shouted; 'remember there's a lady on the stage; hound me if you will; hiss me if you will; but have regard for the feelings of a lady.' Well, we 'shut up,' of course, but afterwards we found out it was all a 'gag.' Then we went for Jimmy." It must be understood that we merely repeat here, word for word, the story of our informant. Presently the gods and the *Figaro's* editor got to know each other and sometimes would parley together: "So you're here again to-night?" the editor would remark to some of our gang going to the gallery; "now look here, if there's any hissing to-night I'll go down to Mr. Wigan and have you all turned out." "You can no more turn us out for hissing than we can oust you for clapping," said the gods in rejoinder. "You're a paid *claque*," threatened the editor. "It's a lie," said the gods. "Then why is it you hiss on every first night at this theatre," demanded the dramatic author. "Because you never give us anything good. Give us something good and we'll applaud fast enough," the gallery representatives replied. And so the matter ended, until the unfortunate editor happened to dub the gods, "Drury Lane scum and rabble," in his journal. Then the war began anew, and a treaty of peace was only signed after the gods had vigorously protested and received an apology in print. "Not one of us lives within a mile of Drury Lane," said they; "and we'll trouble you to withdraw the words 'scum and rabble.' If you don't we'll make it hot for you when you come into the theatre." In course of time the gods and the editor came to terms, and thenceforward he went unmolested. "Often and often we have saved a piece and damned a piece," our informant tells us; "by George! if you were to hear us when we're in form, you could readily believe that we could do either. We haven't missed seeing a piece of any note performed in London for the past five years. We have our chairman and our club-room, and we're all respectable fellows; and if you'd like to meet some of us some night, why I'll keep a place for you at the gallery door." The vulgar in the gallery are not the least important of the three sections of London society which mostly occupy the theatres on the first night of a new play.

FOX-HUNTING ON THE PENINSULA.

A FRACTION less than three decades since, foxes were numerous, and found a safe retreat in the woody dells of the interminable and trackless pine forests having their beginning in Delaware and stretching away over into the neighboring State of Maryland. And when the current of progressive civilization was diverted in the direction of Southern Delaware, and that portion of territory then touching and now embracing the Eastern Shore of Maryland, populated by the continuous tide of immigration, fox-hunting was a favorite pastime with the people—indeed, the votaries of the chase were in the zenith of their sporting glory. The fleet hounds were kept constantly on the scent, and the inspiring notes of the bugle, as they re-echoed through the forest, furnished daily sweet music to the ears, and in a measure relieved the monotony of the quiet life of the isolated settler.

With the exception, perhaps, of Pennsylvania, fox-hunting north of Mason and Dixon's line, owing more to the density of population and the difficulty of obtaining a "clear run" over an unobstructed country than to the dangers and hazardous risks attending the chase, had but few admirers. It is emphatically a Southern amusement, and one that is universally popular and thoroughly appreciated by young and old. It is exciting and invigorating, and there is a fascination surrounding it which inspires enthusiasm, courage and intrepidity.

It is told that the huntsmen of the two States—Delaware and Maryland—by previous arrangement, would congregate at the plantation of one of their number, equipped and amply prepared to devote the day to a grand chase. To heighten the pleasure and give tone to the occasion, ladies were permitted to join in the chase, and some of the fair Dianas acquired a proficiency in the management of the horse, and displayed an ease and grace in riding that put to blush the male riders, as they courageously urged their horses forward over fences and through dangerous and sinuous windings in the forests, not one ever "going to grass."

The fox was at that day hunted from his kennel—riders, horses and hounds penetrating by intricate roads and difficult by-paths into the very heart of the forest, where the "advance guard," usually consisting of two colored men, would summarily eject the crafty animal from his

domicile and start him on a run for his life. Once without the circumscribed limits of his kennel, having escaped the confines of the forest to the broad, open country, with the baying hounds in full pursuit, flanked by the galloping horses and enthusiastic riders, Reynard makes a most desperate effort to keep the advance.

It is at this moment that the beauty and merits of the chase are conspicuously developed.

Nature has dressed the whole landscape in picturesque garments. The scene suggests winter. The trees are denuded, the earth is mantled with a light snow, which a red sun's rays causes to blush with that faint rose color only seen in its perfection among the Alps. The keen wind instils energy and vigor into the huntsmen, as they sit lightly in their saddles. The fox is swiftly but silently fleeing before the persistent, baying hounds, in the direction of the pines. Closely upon the heels of the dogs come galloping horses, the noble animals instinctively obeying every expression of their riders' reins and straining every muscle, as they dash over the crusted snow. The goal is almost reached; nearer and nearer approach the hounds; the fox seems to gather new energy as he scents death, and his speed momentarily increases. The hounds outdistance him, and presently, just as he is about to enter the gloomy recesses of the pines, by an extraordinary effort one of the hounds bounds upon him, and with a few convulsive struggles he succumbs. A long blast from the bugle breaks upon the air, and a chorus of answering shouts from the huntsmen echoing over the fields, announces the victory. It is under the inspiration of such a scene as this that the spectator becomes a participant in the enthusiasm, and joins in the vigorous huzzas as the culminating point is reached and the fox lies helpless and lifeless at his feet.

After the exciting scenes of the day's sport the hunters invariably adjourned to the spacious room set apart for their reception by the hospitable host. A great-hearted fire of pine logs blazed and cracked in the capacious fire-place, before which two or three hounds dozed lazily. In the centre of the room stood a large table strewn with pitchers and mugs, around which were gathered the host and his guests. And while the good old matrons, in their home-spun dresses and frilled caps, sat at the spinning wheel, or gossiped with their friends, the men over the mugs of cider or glasses of apple brandy—the staple drink—discussed the pleasures of the chase, proudly extolled the power and endurance of their horses, or reverted to the beauty and sagacity of their hounds.

In the fall, after the "fodder had been saved"—to use the vernacular—every farmer who was the fortunate possessor of a fleet nag or pack of hounds—and fortune seemed to have been dispensed with a prodigal hand in this respect—took the field for a brief respite from the arduous farm duties, and in his season of recreation he very judiciously combined business with pleasure, for the crafty cunningness of the annoying depredator had suggested the expedient of extermination, and poor Reynard was hunted with an enthusiasm and persistency that foretold his eventual annihilation.

The homogeneity of these people is characteristically Southern. Their habits and customs are identical; and all those elements of sympathy and liberality proverbial of the Southern people pervade the residents of the Peninsula, and as a consequence participation in the chase was not restricted to the wealthy. Social prescription had not yet been born among them, and those absurd conventionalities so conspicuously identified with modern society, were happily discarded. To be poor was regarded as no bar to association, and respectability was a moral sufficiency to open the doors of society. The annual gatherings of the regular clubs took place at Christmas. From Christmas eve until midnight on New Year's eve, all work was suspended, and the intervening time was given over to hilarious sports among both white and colored. During this time of merry-making some of the renowned hunters from upper Delaware and the borders of Pennsylvania were always present. It must be remembered that there were but few railroads in those days, and a greater part of the journey had to be performed on horseback or in carriages, and for days previous to the assembling of the company a constant stream of horsemen and dogs poured into the rendezvous. The strangers from a distance were objects of special attention from the negroes, who paid them marked respect. "I done tole you, Jim," one would remark, "Marse Ben from Pennsylvany got de boss hoss."

An informal meeting was held in the afternoon to arrange preliminaries, and in the evening (which was Christmas eve), the festivities were inaugurated by a grand supper, and the convivial company would prolong their stay at table until the midnight hour. Then to rest, a few hours of happy sleep. For it was always:—

"Soon as Aurora drives away the night,
And edges eastern clouds with rosy light,
The healthy huntsman, with the cheerful horn,
Summons the dogs, and greets the dapple morn."

The prancing steeds, the restless hounds, and the crowd of curious lookers on formed a scene at once novel and animating.

Looking back at some of these gatherings, fading memory recalls the cheerful faces of ex-Gov. W. H. Ross, Major W. Allen, W. F. Robinson, Howard Ogle, Robert Ochiltree, General R. J. Muse, William W. Wright and a host of others, all gentlemen of the old school. Some are no longer; a few still retain a lease of life. Of these there are a

chosen few who, with the love of the chase still warm within them, their own experience embalmed in their memories, and notwithstanding their dogmatical opinions regarding the antiquity of fox-hunting and the corresponding primeval rules for its government, still join their friends in the chase. The soul-enlivening notes of the bugle wake an old-time sympathetic chord in their hearts, and to show their keen appreciation of the sport, although debarred, by reason of their infirmities, from "taking to the saddle," they will follow the horsemen for miles in their carriages, and should the fox become confused or make a "double," as a strategic movement, then it is that their delight and enthusiasm is superlatively manifest.

At the old meetings the chase continued at intervals until the day before the new year, and as an appropriate *finale* to the sport a ball was given on the evening of that day, a conspicuous feature of the dinner being the gentleman whose hounds had vanquished the greatest number of foxes. He occupied a prominent place in the group of merry dancers, his hat decorated with the trophies of his victories—the tails of the dead foxes.

With advancing years, and as the country became more thickly settled, and new elements of society were introduced, this invigorating and favorite field sport, though not wholly eliminated from the category of outdoor amusements, has, in a measure, lost its prestige, and is being gradually supplanted by the more practical and scientific, but no less exciting, pastime afforded by the rod and gun. Some of the old veterans of the chase still cling tenaciously to life, and, although the sport has been divested of many of its original characteristics, its charms linger in their memory, and occasionally, booted and spurred, and surrounded by their hounds as of yore, they

Mount the fiery, restless steed,
And o'er the hills and through
The vales Reynard leads them
For a chase.

They, even at this day, guard with a jealous care the code of rules governing the chase, and to suggest to any of them, by way of variation, the "following" of a "bagged fox," would suddenly arouse their latent ire, and call down upon your head the severest denunciation. In their day such an innovation would have been regarded as akin to that parasite upon legitimate sport—the "pot hunter" of the present time. To hunt the fox by any other method than starting him from his kennel, detracted from the interest in, and abused the dignity of, the chase, and brought it into disrepute. They asserted, and experience has demonstrated the wisdom of their theory, that the scent of a fox started from a bag made the hounds wild and unmanageable. At this day, however, those who indulge in the sport, owing to the network of railroads and density of population, have been constrained to adopt this method, and it has recently become quite the fashion.

CREMATION ABROAD.

CREMATION is certainly making progress, especially in Continental Europe, though for some months past there has been comparatively little public discussion of the subject. Italy still continues to lead the van. Until some three or four years ago cremation could not be practised in that country without a special permit from the Minister of the Interior, but now all that is needed is the sanction of the prefect of the province, which is given upon the joint application of the relatives and the cremation society. Funerals are, as a rule, very expensive in Italian cities, and the bodies of the poorer classes are often interred with shocking carelessness, so that, on the three heads of economy, decency and healthfulness, the advocates of incineration have decidedly the best of the argument. Milan is still the metropolis of cremation in the Italian peninsula. The local society has some 200 members, under the presidency of Dr. de Cristoforis, and up to the inauguration of the new crematorium, December 26th, 1879, there had been 48 cremations conducted under its management. Among the bodies thus disposed of were those of several foreigners, including a Hindoo Prince, Nadser Radji Ring, who had died in Italy, whither he had gone to recover from wounds received in a lion hunt, and Sir Henry Crackenden. The Englishman's will provided that his heirs should not enter into possession of his estate till his body had been burned; nevertheless, several months were consumed in overcoming the opposition of the relatives and the local authorities. On the 23d of June last, the body of Giovanni Polli, who, with Professor Brunetti, Sir Henry Thompson and Dr. Vegmann Ercolani, had led the revival of cremation, was burned at Milan, his being the twentieth corpse thus disposed of during the year; there will thus be between 40 and 50 cases of incineration this year at Milan alone. To the Milan crematory has been added an Etruscan building, containing 120 recesses, each containing several cinerary urns, while there are to be "family vaults" beneath the nave. There is a successful society in operation at Lodi, and another has been formed at Rome, under the presidency of Dr. Francesco Ratti, the crematorium being erected at Campo Verano, and the columbarium—or place for the reception of the cinerary urns—near the church of San Lorenzo. The Gorini process, it may be said, is the most popular in

Italy; it takes less than two hours, and the cost of the cremation is but seventy-five cents of our money. Wood is the combustible employed. The Teruzzi crematorium probably ranks next in favor, but a great deal is expected from the development of M. Lissagarray's idea of exposing the body to a blast of super-heated steam, which chars the tissues and enables them to burn easily in an ordinary furnace, with much economy of fuel, and especially without unpleasantness.

Germany comes next to Italy; there the Siemens crematorium enjoys most favor. Since October, 1878, cremation has been optional at Gotha, where there is a crematory in the public cemetery. The ecclesiastical authorities have framed a ritual for use on such occasions, and the government has prescribed an elaborate and minute code, regulating even the size of the coffin and the urn. The expense of incinerating a body is 30 marks—something over \$7. During the year 1879, there were 16 bodies cremated at Gotha, which came from all parts of the empire—one even from Vienna. It may be noted that while the Protestants very generally accept cremation indifferently with inhumation, the Catholics are opposed to it. The Hebrews decline to express an opinion. Cremation has been legalized in Switzerland, and the Zurich society has some 400 members, while a site for a crematorium has been granted in the cemetery. The Dutch Cremation Society, under the presidency of Dr. Tiele, has 950 members, in eleven branches, and has collected a large amount for the erection of "corpse ovens," but the government, thus far, has declined to amend the burial laws so as to permit incineration. In Belgium, too, an active effort is being made to obtain legal sanction for the practice. France, curiously enough, is decidedly backward in the cause. The projected Paris society fell through mysteriously, and the report of a committee of the Municipal Council, favoring the erection of a crematory at Pere-la-Chaise, was as mysteriously "burked." It may be said that on the first Floreal, year VIII, permission was accorded to the wife of Citizen Zactreze, French chargé at Venice, to cremate the body of their child at Paris, the Prefect of the Seine holding that "the rendering of the last rites to human remains formed a religious act, the mode of which could not be prescribed by the authorities without violating the principles of freedom of opinion."

In England, there has been somewhat of a lull in the agitation of cremation, though the Cremation Society contains a large number of active and zealous members, among whom may be mentioned Sir Henry Thompson, the Earl of Mar; Mr. Watkin Williams, recently elevated to the bench, Miss Frances Power Cobbe, Mrs. Crawshaw, The Reverends H. R. Haweis, Brooke Lambert and Charles Voysey, Dr. Priesley, L. R. Humphrey Sandwith, Professor Cairns, Anthony Trollope, Millais, Tenniel and Du Maurier. It has issued a very interesting volume of "Transactions," containing the best history extant of the revival of cremation in modern times. About a year ago it erected a crematory at Woking, Professor Gorini being employed in its construction, and on trying the chamber with a mass of bones and flesh weighing a hundred and fifty pounds, the object was reduced to six pounds of pure white ashes, in two hours, the fuel employed being something less than 400 pounds of coal. The project, however, was fiercely attacked, first by the Vicar of the parish, then by the Bishop of St. Albans, who hoped that "the new-fangled doctrine of cremation would never be approved by a religious people;" then by the villagers, who sent a deputation to the Home Secretary, with a monster petition, and finally by the managers of the London Necropolis Company, who gravely declared that they "regarded cremation with abhorrence." The then Home Secretary, Mr. Cross, declined to permit cremation until Parliament had authorized the practice by a special or a general act, the principal objection having reference to the possibility of failure of justice, resulting from the incineration of the bodies of poisoned people. The objection has also been raised that fully fifty furnaces, each cremating six or seven bodies daily, would be needed to operate upon the dead of London, though in reality there is little in this argument, as whenever cremation comes into general adoption there will be devised improved methods and crematories upon a gigantic scale. There certainly has been one case of cremation in England; in 1769, in obedience to the directions given in her will, the body of a Mrs. Pratt, of George street, Hanover Square, was "burned to ashes in the new burying-ground adjoining Tyburn turnpike." In 1844, the sanction of the authorities of the city of London was obtained for the cremation, in the gas-works, of the dead of Bridewell Hospital, the unclaimed bodies of prisoners—and the condemned meat and offal of the markets. The project, however, met with much opposition in clerical circles, and the privilege lapsed without being used. There is a cremation apparatus in one of the largest and latest built of the London hospitals, all in readiness for use whenever the practice is sanctioned. At the Cambridge meeting of the British Medical Association an address to the Home Secretary was signed by most of the members, declaring that they disapproved the present custom of burying the dead, and desired to substitute some mode which shall rapidly resolve the body into its component elements by a process which cannot offend the living, and may render the remains absolutely innocuous. "Until some better mode is devised," the address continued, "we desire to promote that usually known as cremation, and as this process can now be carried out without anything

approaching to nuisance, and as it is not illegal, we trust the government will not oppose the practice, when convinced that proper regulations are observed, and that ampler guarantees of death having occurred from natural causes are obtained than are now required for burial." The London *Lancet* insists that it is necessary to devise special measures for the disposal of the dead, at least in large cities and populous districts, and that though the temporary expedient of burial in suburban cemeteries may last our time, the next generation will be called upon to solve the sanitary problem in a more permanent way. It, however, is by no means sure that cremation is the only process by which the need can be satisfied, and suggests burial in quick-lime in the manner extensively pursued by the Jewish people—placing the lime in the wooden coffin, and throwing a few buckets of water over it. The chemical change thus set up, in point of fact, is cremation. It is not generally known that Sir Thomas Browne raised the question of cremation generations ago. And it is rather curious that many English clergymen have opposed cremation as being contrary to the idea of the Resurrection, whereas burial does not preserve the form. "Christian" opposition nowadays doubtless is a "survival," of the earlier Christians having refused to adopt the practice because it was followed by the pagans, from whom they desired to distinguish themselves. It is worthy of remark that while an English bishop thunders against cremation, Lord Dalhousie used to recommend it as a specific for putting down religious murderers,—shooting them, burning their bodies and scattering the ashes, a process peculiarly abhorrent to Moslem fanatics, who believe that at the Day of Judgment, when Azrad summons the faithful, he will not take the trouble to seek for spirits that have been scattered to the winds. Cremation, it may also be said, has been recently employed on a large scale at Yokohama, in disposing of the bodies of the dead in the cholera epidemic. They were burned in the low open stone fireplaces sunk in the ground, on pyres of leaves, desiccated straw and wood.

In another article we shall review the history and progress of cremation in America. We may say, in conclusion, that we shall not be greatly surprised to find the introduction of incineration favored by Mr. Gladstone's government. One of its members and a very influential leader in the Liberal party is Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, whose wife was, by her own desire, cremated in the furnace of Herr Siemens at Dresden, October 10, 1874, in the presence of her relatives. Unless we are greatly in error, one of Sir Charles's ancestors was the Mr. Fisher Dilke, who married the sister of Sir Peter Wentworth, and when she died made her a coffin of wood from the barn wall; saved eight-pence by having a grave dug in the churchyard instead of in the church; invited eight neighbors to act as bearers, and regaled them with three two-penny cakes and an eighteen-penny bottle of claret, and, having read a chapter of Job, saw the body placed in the ground and returned home with the remark, "Lord, now testest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation!"

LITERATURE.

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY'S "YOUNG IRELAND."

IT is not surprising that the first edition of this book should have been exhausted on the day of publication. Leaving out of consideration the fact that affairs in Ireland have an absorbing interest for our English brethren at this particular time, the broader fact is true that accounts for the avidity with which Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's work has been read—no political party of modern days has attracted more attention and inspired more sympathy than the gifted and ill-fated party (it might, perhaps, be more accurately styled a school) whose apostle was Thomas Davis. It need not be said that Sir Gavan wields a practiced pen, and could not be dull even if he had found a less fascinating subject. He may have magnified the importance of the party; he certainly treats it as having struck out a new line of action, whereas it was rather a revival, and his conclusion will doubtless be controverted, that to its agitations and conflicts "may be traced for the most part the opinions which influence the public mind of Ireland at present, or promise to influence it in any considerable degree among the generation now entering on public life." And it must be admitted that our author is frequently discursive, not to say diffuse, a fault which strikes the reader much more forcibly after he has concluded the book than it did while he was perusing it. But the defects are really few and slight in comparison with the excellencies of the book, and it will ever remain a valuable as well as fascinating contribution to the literature of the time, and an admirable specimen of the nineteenth century popular history.

Miss Martineau, who had prejudices beyond the prejudices of women, makes no mention of Thomas Davis in her "History of the Peace," if the index is to be believed, and dismisses the Young Ireland party with three lines, remarking that there was "something extremely disheartening in the rise of Young Ireland, with its political ignorance, its slaughter-house talk, and its bullying boasts, all so vulgar in the presence of the mournful greatness of the cause it professed to monopolize." Justin McCarthy, as might be expected, is much fairer to it; recognizing with its hopelessness and imperfection its touching romance, though he does not mention the name of Davis. It was out of the question that all heat should subside in the veins of young collegians when the agitator gave the word for retreat. "The Nation," says Mr. McCarthy, "had long been writing in a style of romantic and sentimental nationalism which

could hardly give much satisfaction to, or derive much satisfaction from the somewhat cunning and trickish agitation which O'Connell had set going. The *Nation* and the clever youths who wrote for it were all for nationalism of the Hellenic or French type, and were disposed to laugh at constitutional agitation, and to chafe against the influence of priests." The adhesion of William Smith O'Brien, well-described as "a sort of Lafayette *manqué*," gave the movement a decided impulse. "The Young Ireland" agitation was at first a sort of college debating society movement, and it never became really national. It was composed for the most part of young journalists, young scholars, amateur *littérateurs*, poets *en herbe*, orators moulded on the finest patterns of Athens and the French revolution, and aspiring youths of the Cherubino time of life, who were ambitious of distinction as heroes in the eyes of young ladies. Among the recognized leaders of the party there was hardly one in want of money. Not many of the dangerous revolutionary elements were to be found among these clever, respectable, and precocious youths. * * * Only a crowd of well-educated young Irishmen, fresh from college, and with the teachings of their country's history, which *The Nation* was pouring out weekly in prose and poetry, could possibly have understood all the historical allusions of Meagher's oratory. No harm indeed would have come of this graceful and poetic movement were it not for events which the Young Ireland party had no share in bringing about," the Continental Revolution of 1848, which set all Ireland in a rapture of hope and rebellious joy. "Graceful and poetic movement" is a happy phrase. It explains why readers in all countries, even those most radically opposed to the aims and methods of the Young Ireland school, will read its history with such eagerness and sympathy.

In the present volume, which only comes down to 1845, the most interesting portion is that describing the trial of O'Connell, Duffy, and their seven fellow-traversers, on an information filed October 14th, 1843, the information being of tremendous length, covering when printed fifty-seven pages of the London *Times*, and containing eleven counts, which recited forty-three overt acts. Among these were the publication in the *Nation* of a letter proposing that the modern names of places in Ireland should be abandoned, and the old names revived, and of that fine lyric, "The Memory of the Dead," by Dr. John Kells Ingram, now one of the senior fellows of Trinity College. The most eminent Catholic in the Empire was put on trial before four Protestant judges and twelve Protestant jurors; it is worth mentioning that the Land Leaguers will come before a court, of whose four judges three are Catholics, though now-a-days the accident of religion on the bench hardly deserves to be particularized, when, as has been wittily observed, the orthodoxy of the doctrines of the Church of England is finally passed upon by an Atheist and a Jew. For the Crown appeared the Attorney-General, and Solicitor-General, a Sergeant, six Queen's Counsel, and three Juniors; of all these but one survives, Sir Joseph Napier. For the defence was a brilliant array of counsel, among them Sheil, Whiteside, Monahan, Pigot, O'Hagan, Colman, O'Loghlen, and Mr. Mac Donough, who, next month, will defend Mr. Parnell. The defence of the traversers was that so far as they did combine they combined for a lawful object—the repeal of the Union, and to obtain that object employed legal means; the Crown, admitting that the demand for Repeal was lawful, held that the means used were seditious. The defendants, it is well known, were all convicted, but the verdict was set aside on technical grounds by the House of Lords; it is worthy of remembrance that O'Connell's political foes among the Peers retired when the division took place and left the decision to the Law Lords. O'Connell's lawyer, Ford, raced back to Ireland with the judgment, in such high spirits that he could not help shouting when the train stopped at Chester, "O'Connell will get out! O'Connell will get out!" "Did you say it was at this station the gentleman would get out?" asked a phlegmatic porter. Pending the decision of the Lords the prisoners passed a most enjoyable time. They rented the houses and gardens of the Governor of the jail and his deputy; their families resided with them and thus they found themselves "established in a pleasant country house, situate in extensive grounds, bright with fair women and the gambols of children, and furnished with abundant means of study and amusement." Each State prisoner had a separate sitting-room, but all breakfasted and dined together, when the table was never set for less than thirty guests, and spread luxuriously with the gifts of venison, game, fruit, and fish, which poured in upon the captives from the first day of their imprisonment. Private theatricals were gotten up within doors; outside they had a gymnasium and organized athletic sports. O'Connell's head pacificator, Steele, christened a bench in one garden Mullaghmast, and a hillock in the other, Tara, and it was his delight with half a dozen picked men to hold the Hill of Tara against a storming party led by the late Lord Fermoy. In fact, such "high jinks" were carried on that the scandalized precisians memorialized the Lord-Lieutenant, but the only interference ordered was that the admission of visitors should be subject to rule and that no deputations should be received. However, as any number of delegates could "individually and unofficially" pay their respects to the prisoners, the restriction was not a very harsh one.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's study of O'Connell is an elaborate and just one. The Irish peasants, he says, "did by instinct what the most disciplined of the ancient or mediæval democracies would have done on policy or calculation—conferred a dictatorship upon him and maintained him in it with unwavering fidelity." "They were slowly emerging from ignorance and incapacity, deliberately created by law; they had not leisure or the requisite knowledge of facts to discriminate the right and wrong of individual controversies, but they knew that they had got a great tribune, who had delivered them from the servitude of ages, who was flesh of their flesh and bone of their bone, who loved what they loved and hated what they hated, and whom they must accept as nature and circumstances had moulded him, or not at all;" hence they maintained almost unimpaired their confidence in him through all changes of policy. O'Connell's main factor was his prodigious energy; "he was gifted with the patient,

inflexible will before which difficulties disappear, and with the belief in himself which comes of contests won." His inability to brook dangerous differences of opinion in his associates is well characterized as "a habit highly unfavorable to the growth of individual capacity." And there is a touching picture of the Liberator upon his liberation—a leader no longer able to lead. O'Connell left Richmond prison, suffering under a mortal disease, softening of the brain—the effects of which had been indicated even during his trial—aggravated by public and private troubles. During the whole period of his imprisonment he was an unsuccessful wooer, "laboring under the most distracting influences that can possess a man of his years—a passionate love for a gifted young girl who might have been his grand-daughter," and though she persistently refused to become his wife this circumstance did not allay the feverish excitement of his family, which reacted upon him. "The old fervor had departed, the old mastery was no more." A high tribute is paid to Thomas Davis, of whom Sir Samuel Ferguson, as many of our readers will remember, had sung:

O brave young man, my love, my pride, my promise,
 'Tis on you my hopes are set,
 In manliness, in kindness, in justice,
 To make Ireland a nation yet.
 Self-respecting, self-relying, self-advancing,
 In union, or in severance free and strong,
 And if God grants this, then under God to Thomas Davis
 Let the greater praise belong!

"Judging him now, a generation after his death," writes Sir Gavan Duffy, "when years and communion with the world have tempered the exaggerations of youthful friendship, I can confidently say that I have not known a man so nobly gifted as Thomas Davis. If his articles had been spoken speeches his reputation as an orator would have rivalled Grattan's, and the beauty and vigor of his style were never employed for mere show as they sometimes were by Grattan—he fired, not rockets, but salvos of artillery. If his programmes and reports, which were the plans and specifications of much of the best work done in his day, had been habitually associated with his name, his practical skill would have ranked as high as O'Connell's. A new soul came into Ireland with Davis, and his death was followed by such discouragement and dismay that for a time the soul seemed to have fled."

But it is in the anecdotes, *bon mots* and personal traits with which the book fairly bristles that the casual reader will find the greatest charm. We read of that fine little volume of poems, "The Spirit of the Nation," that an English poet was the first to appreciate it. "M. M."—Mr. Monckton Milnes, now Lord Houghton—asked an Irish member to get him half a dozen copies, "which he was afraid to send for in his own name." Macaulay praised their "energy and beauty," though entreating Gavan Duffy "to consider whether genius be worthily employed in inflaming national animosity;" Sir Emerson Tennent, though not sympathizing with the "splendid delusion" of young Ireland, declared that the book was "one of the most remarkable evidences of Irish genius which have been struck forth by these remarkable times;" "the trustees of the British Museum sent peremptory notice that their legal right to a copy of every book published in the Empire would be enforced in the case of this sixpenny brochure from a newspaper office." Thackeray—who in his ballad of "The Three Christmas Waits," made such fun of William Smith O'Brien and "and that day among the cabbages"—was a contributor to *The Nation*, a fact that many people will now learn for the first time. Of the famous "Milesian Crown," Sir Gavan tells us that it did not deserve success, for though "when made of rich velvet embroidered with artistic ornaments, and placed on the commanding forehead of O'Connell, it did not want a certain antique dignity, in the fabric employed for common use—a sort of grey shoddy, relieved by a feeble wreath of green shamrock—it bore an awkward and fatal resemblance to a nightcap." There is a delightful story of Denis Florence McCarthy ("Desmond") and the old legend of the wounded Desmond captured and carried off by the Butlers of Ormonde. "Where's 'Desmond?'" was demanded when, after a social night at Rahenny, McCarthy was missed in town next day. "I saw him," was William's reply, slightly varying the old captive's *mot*, "where a Desmond ought to be—on the neck of the butler!" Another is of Joe Hume, elected for Kilkenny without expense when Middlesex rejected him, and, who, when a delegation went all the way to London to announce his election, heard the address and bowed them out with the tantalizing remark, "My luncheon is waiting!" Also of the popular belief that O'Connell's "Precursor Society" was organized "to pray curses on the enemy." Also of Father England, who left his work to his curates, one of whom remarked that "England always expected every man to do his duty." Also of Barry, the author of the spirited lyric, "Charge for Erin and her Flag of Green," which, he explained, in the oft-repeated formula of O'Connell concerning the annual repeal, "rent" of one shilling, meant "charging a shilling a year, a penny a month, a farthing a week, and four weeks thrown in for nothing."

But we have not room in *THE AMERICAN* to copy the whole book.

UNDER THE OLIVE.—The book-making of the Riverside Press in Cambridge is noted for typographical excellence, artistic delicacy and elegance of binding and gold-stamping, as well as strength and durability of the volumes turned out. The little volume of poems on classical Greek subjects, called *Under the Olive*, by Mrs. Annie Fields, is very attractive in all these respects. But nothing but the fact that one's art-instincts are so seldom fully gratified by publishers would make it pardonable to speak first of the external appearance of a book, the contents of which give the reader such surprise and pleasure as do those of this volume. The author is a person of deep and virile culture. Her thought is pitched in as lofty a key as that of Mrs. Browning. The notes in many languages reveal familiarity with the noblest imaginative and philosophical literature. A spirit of pensive melancholy breathes from the pages. The luxury of woe is not unknown to the author; she has heard the rustling of the black

robes of sorrow in the dead leaves of her life. In the prelude the advice is to accept sorrow as a welcome guest. Some have not done so:

"Weeping they struggled with resistless waves;
 Then in the vast unknown abyss they cast
 Their mighty limbs,
 And sank to wander in dark caves."

In short, the pieces are of the type of the Tennyson-Swinburne-Rosetti poems, and all the representative poems of this agnostic age; there is in them the shudder of a delicate spirit, the unrest of unsatisfied idealism. But this is but an undertone in the longer classical poems. They are pure Greek in spirit; are characterized by the naked and sculptural simplicity of the *Antigone* of Sophocles, or the *Samson Agonistes* of Milton. The story of Hero and Leander is more beautifully told in the poem called *The Lantern of Sestos* than it has ever been told before. The poem has the delicacy and purity and faint perfume of a wild rose. One example of fine imagery must be cited. Hero beholds

"Like a blossom
 Dawn lying rosy and soft rocked on the breast of the sea."

The only fault in this poem is (we cannot help thinking) in the metre, which is the elegiac, composed of alternate hexameters and pentameters. In spite of all that has been said in defence of English hexameters, every one, it candid, must admit that he never reads them without being painfully conscious that he is reading hexameters. This is enough to forever banish them from English poetry. We have praised the Greek spirit of the poetry under discussion. But it can hardly be said that the treatment of the themes is strong and vigorous enough to offset the great disadvantage under which the author labored in selecting hackneyed classical themes. That is to say, the poems will only appeal to a small, if choice, audience. Perhaps this is all the writer desired to attain. But we have always thought that it is a mistake for one who would be popular to attempt to write Greek poems in the Romanic or Germanic languages. It is imitation, and that is always bad. The world is Gothic and Romantic in genius now. Our Greek epoch must be the spontaneous outgrowth of the spirit of the ages. Even the finest Greek poems of modern times, such as the *Iphigenie* of Goethe, are fine in so far as they are modern, and not pure Greek. Even the *Samson Agonistes*, of Milton, and Swinburne's *Atalanta in Calydon* seem freezingly cold—like sepulchral marble.

John Keats is the only poet in two thousand years and more who has given us, in extended productions, pure Greek poetry, that is at the same time so transfused by Gothic fire and passion as to be eagerly read by those who know nothing of Greek. And, perhaps, this is due to the fact that he did not know Greek, but struck out his Hyperion as spontaneously as did Pheidias hewing his horses of the Panathenaic frieze. But it is much, very much, that Mrs. Fields has done. Such poetry as this is an honor to America. One hopes that it may be but the hand-sel of more to come. Everybody has not the superhuman power of Keats. But those who can write poetry that is so nearly equal to his in purity of outline and melody,—if not in imaginative depth,—can be counted upon one's fingers. We cannot refrain from quoting entire the beautiful lyric *Theocritus*, which appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* some time since, in the *Masque of Poets*. It is as beautiful as the songs sprinkled through Landor's *Pericles and Aspasia*:

"Ay! Unto thee belong
 The pipe and song,
 Theocritus,—
 Loved by the satyr and the faun!
 To thee the olive and the vine,
 To thee the Mediterranean pine,
 And the soft lapping sea!
 Thine, Bacchus,
 Thine, the blood-red revels,
 Thine, the bearded goat!
 Soft valleys unto thee,
 And Aphrodite's shrine,
 And maidens veiled in falling robes of lawn!
 But unto us, to us,
 The stalwart glories of the North;
 Ours is the sounding main,
 And ours the voices uttering forth
 By midnight round these cliffs a mighty strain;
 A tale of viewless islands in the deep,
 Washed by the waves' white fire;
 Of mariners rocked asleep
 In the great cradle, far from Grecian ire
 Of Neptune and his train;
 To us, to us,
 The dark-leaved shadow and the shining birch,
 The flight of gold through hollow woodlands driven,
 Soft dying of the year with many a sigh,
 These, all, to us are given!
 And eyes that eager evermore shall search
 The hidden seed, and searching find again
 Unfading blossoms of a fadeless spring;
 These, these, to us!
 The sacred youth and maid,
 Coy and half afraid;
 The sorrowful earthly pall,
 Winter and wintry rain,
 And autumn's gathered grain,
 With whispering music in their fall;
 These unto us!
 And unto thee, Theocritus,
 To thee,
 The immortal childhood of the world,
 The laughing waters of an inland sea,
 And beckoning signal of a sail unfurled!"

Notwithstanding what has been said about the hexametric movement of the poem called *The Lantern of Sestos*, we cannot help returning to it again and again for its melody and great beauty. Outside of Hyperion, Keats himself, we think, never wrote anything finer. Observe the perfect music of this prelude:

"Waters of song, ever flowing, that whisper of truth and fulfillment,
 Solemn your voices, yet sweet, fountains of healing to men."

The following scene will serve as a specimen of the body of the poem :

" Then he prayed her again to tell him her name and her story.
 Asking, ' Where is thy home, where may I seek thee, my love ?'
 ' I am Hero,' she said, ' and my home is washed by the ocean.
 * * * * *
 High is my chamber and silent, the pathway unknown unto any
 Save to the jewels of the air borne on their pinions of flame;
 Flitting and stirring with kisses the jars of alyssum and lilies
 Bowering my casement and breathing of valleys and rills.
 Pausing again, while the blood all her throat and her forehead was staining:
 ' Why do I say this to thee ? I but a stranger, a maid ! ' "

As to minor criticisms : On page 16 the whole effect of the last line is spoiled (to us) by the use of the possessive case instead of the genitive. The meaning of the phrase " picturing sands," on page 51, is obscure, if not unintelligible. There is scarcely an instance of bad metre or rhythm in the book. The verse is exquisitely musical throughout.

PARLIAMENTARY GOVERNMENTS.—Mr. Trevelyan's *Early Years of Charles James Fox* is in many ways a noteworthy book. The interest of a faithful and picturesque biography of such a subject is, of course, the most striking and the more immediate interest it has. There may be a question whether the parliamentary leader of our own times, a well-informed, serious, and correct person, as he is forced to be, is not a more valuable public servant than the Homeric hero of a parliamentary leader, like Charles Fox and Mirabeau, whose force was shown in excess of all kinds and could not be kept within any recognized limits. There can be no question, however, that the Homeric hero is much the more picturesque and promising subject of the two for biography. Lord Beaconsfield has, indeed, lit up the general gray of the existing atmosphere of British politics by shooting madly from what was considered his "sphere" when he was of the age at which Fox took his place as a parliamentary leader. But if Mr. Gladstone's biography is written seventy years after his death, it will necessarily be a history of British politics in Mr. Gladstone's time, rather than a strict biography, if it is to be as successful as Mr. Trevelyan's book is already recognized to be.

Comparisons of this kind are almost forced by the nature of Mr. Trevelyan's subject, and not merely comparisons between the men of George III.'s time and of the Regency, and the men of to-day, but of parliamentary government itself then and now. To Mr. Trevelyan Fox's career signalizes the beginning of an actual revolution, which is now consummated, from the methods of Walpole and Bute to the methods of Lord Melbourne, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Disraeli, and Mr. Gladstone. It was impossible for Mr. Trevelyan to treat such a subject without betraying his own position as a party man, and without exciting political antagonisms. One of the most striking sayings in Emerson's *English Traits*, is that English writers collate the histories of Greece and Rome into English party pamphlets. How could it be expected that a man writing of a period of English history in which the foundation of the existing parties were laid should keep himself free of this fault? And yet Mr. Trevelyan has done this much more completely than his English critics. As we have said, he betrays, but he does not insist upon, a partisan interpretation of his subject; while it is amusing to observe in the English reviews of his work that the judgment of the book, even to its style and arrangement, are evidently determined by the political position of the reviewer, or of the publication in which he writes.

That Mr. Trevelyan is perfectly right in his assumption that parliamentary government in England has been revolutionized since Fox's time there can be no doubt at all, and there can be very little that his inference that it has been revolutionized for the better is also correct. Macaulay dates the parliamentary government of England from the revolution of 1688, which made the House of Commons "the ruling power in the State." But what was said of a King in an earlier time remained true for generations after that of the House of Commons. It reigned but did not govern. It was managed, not by oratory or by public appeals of any kind, but by influence applied privately, and the most successful politician was the most adroit manipulator. The government of Walpole and of Bute was really a system which we know very well under another name. It was a government by bosses. When the sovereign was content to be a figurehead, the "boss," that is to say the Prime Minister, had things his own way until another man arose who could make a more tempting offer to the members of the ministerial majority in the House of Commons. Such a King was George II., and such a minister was Walpole. When the King insisted upon having his own way, the minister was an intermediary only between the monarch and the press, whom the form of the government rendered it necessary for him to conciliate. Such a King was George III., and such a minister was Bute, and it is safe to say that George III. continued to have more of his own way, and to thwart and even to defy the will of the nation for a longer time than any one of his predecessors since the revolution.

It is evident enough that this system has been revolutionized, and Mr. Trevelyan makes it plain that the revolution began in the period of which his very interesting book treats. But as his general partisanship as a Liberal unfits him for giving a really judicial explanation of the causes and the processes of the reform, his special partisanship as an advocate of Civil Service Reform, inclines him to give too much weight to that specific measure, which seems to us much more a result than a cause of the general reformation in English politics. The real cause of all the specific reforms seems to us to be the increasingly direct pressure of public opinion on the government. A century ago, it may almost be said there was no public opinion in Great Britain which could affect the conduct of practical politics. Mr. Trevelyan gives a very lively description of the limited London society of a century ago, to which all politicians and all office-holders belonged, the "few thousand people who thought that the world was made for them, and that all outside their own fraternity were unworthy of notice or criticism." The gossip of this society was really the only organized and efficient public

opinion of the country, and it is not to be supposed that such a society would resent the taxation of the millions of Englishmen outside of it for the benefit of the placemen who belonged to it. The one persistent and successful assertion of popular rights in the reign of George III., if we except the American Revolution, was the return of Wilkes by the Middlesex electors, of which Mr. Trevelyan gives the most vivid account that has ever been written. But this assertion was possible simply because the city of London, like the court society which it successfully resisted, was not so much a numerous as a compact and highly organized society, the opinion of which could be promptly ascertained and promptly made effective. There were no agencies by which the opinion of less compact and less thickly populated communities could be promptly collected, much less brought to bear on politicians. There is such an agency now in the modern newspaper, and so soon as that agency was supplied, the old order of things was at once and forever destroyed. Parliamentary reform, civil service reform, and all other specific reforms followed inevitably upon the establishment of newspapers, and since that event it has always been certain that the opinion of Englishmen, when it was once made up, would be reflected in English legislation and in English administration. An attempt to manage the English press, as Walpole managed the English House of Commons, would be preposterous, since it would amount to an attempt to bribe all Englishmen who knew how to read and write. Burke first told his fellow-members that they were in reality addressing not each other, but the reporter, and that the fourth estate of the realm, for which the reporter sat, was more potent than the other three together. It was Burke, too, to whom we owe the definition of the ideal newspaper,—"the history of the world for a day." But Burke, like a man of genius, anticipated results which he could not live to see reached, and saw "consequences dormant in their principles." Not one of his own speeches was ever reported, in the modern sense of reporting, nor did he ever see what any modern would describe as a newspaper. It was in Burke's own youth that Johnson wrote out for publication reports of debates from retailings of gossip, "taking care that the Whig dogs should not get the best of it;" and Burke's own attempts to influence public opinion, outside of his speeches, were made not in "articles," but in pamphlets. The pamphlet was a weapon which had been in use for centuries before his time. It was the "editorial page" detached from the rest of the newspaper, which gives the modern editorial page its currency and value. From the "Areopagitica" to the "Thoughts on the Causes of the Present Discontents," and the letters of Junius, though these latter appeared in what was called a newspaper, the method of influencing public opinion had not advanced a step. From Burke and Francis to our time there is a stride which leaves a whole world behind it. There are many things to be said of it; but it seems indisputable that it is by this stride that "court politics" have been rendered impossible, and that parliamentary government, in the sense in which we use that term, has for the first time been rendered possible.

WILD ROSES OF CAPE ANN.—Is the title of the collected poems of Lucy Larcom, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Cambridge, Mass. The volume is elegant in appearance—the design upon the green flexible covers being a spray of wild rose in gold-stamp. The poems are mostly simple ballads and pastorals of New England life. They are all of a popular character, often very charmingly idyllic, often deeply pathetic, and always readable. The poem called *Phebe*, beginning :

" Phebe, idle Phebe,
 On the door-step in the sun,
 Drops the ripe-red currants
 Through her fingers, one by one."

is a fine specimen of the cheerful idyl, and the one entitled *Sylvia*, of the pathetic pastoral. No doubt these verses will be found on the centre-tables of many and many an admirer of the genial author. She is so well-known as a writer for young folks that her established reputation alone will suffice to make her poems welcome. But having said this much, we have said all that can be said in the way of praise. We have called these verses poetry out of courtesy. They are not many of them poetry in the highest sense. Nothing is poetry that could not be distinguished from prose if it were stretched out into honest prose lines. Mr. Ruskin defines poetry to be "the presentment to the imagination, in musical form, of noble grounds for the noble emotions." Now hardly any of the verses of Lucy Larcom are addressed to the imagination, and do not excite any noble emotions whatever in our unfeeling, critical breast; they are pure, simple prose; charming reading and popular, but not poetry. Let us always distinguish between good, wholesome and ethical verses, and that divine fire called ideal poetry. But as the author dedicates her book to her friends, "not to the critics," and thus virtually estops criticism, we can only place our hand upon our stony heart and take our leave.

THE COMPLETE ANGLER.—The new and sumptuous edition of old Izaak's book (issued by John Wiley & Sons, New York, 1880), is a reprint of Dr. Bethune's text of 1847, with additions and corrections from marginal notes of Dr. Bethune's own copy. A very agreeable and original poem of the Doctor's is given, and there are numerous corrections of typographical errors. This is one of the many instances in which American erudition and bibliographical toil have, in American editions of classic English works, thrown entirely into the shade all English editions. Surely there never was a work so delightfully overloaded with fond and lingering illustrations as this. First, we have the exhaustive historico-bibliographical preface of ninety quarto pages of Dr. Bethune, the American editor. Then in various appendices we have in order: "An arrangement (according to the method of Cuvier), of the American species of fishes alluded to in the preceding pages. By James E. De Kay." Then "Extracts from the Journal of the Lake Piseco Trout Club," consisting of fascinating anecdotes and data in relation to fishing advantages in Northern New York. Next, a long paper on "Trout

Fishing on Long Island," by Frank Forester; "A Waltonian Library, or a list of such works as relate to Fish, Fishing, Walton and Cotton," and half a dozen other minor appendices. A specimen of the American editor's genial style must be added: "An angler, kind reader, is not a fisherman, who plies his calling for a livelihood, careless in what way he gets his scaly rewards. The name comes from *angle* or hook, for the true angler touches no net, but that with which he lands the heavy struggler hung on his tiny hair. He scorns to entrap by weir, or fyke, or wicker-pots, the finny people, when not bent on harm; but as they watch murderously for the pretty fly, the helpless minnow, or the half-drowned worm, he comes like a chivalrous knight to wreak upon them the wrong they would do, and slay them as they think to slay. For every one he kills a hundred more lives are saved, and the small fry shoot fearlessly along, where once they dared not be seen, when he has drawn the tyrant of the brook from his long-kept lair." This plea is charmingly illogical; we take sides at once with the angler against the tyrant of the brook, well pleased to be ourselves the victim of a harmless little ethical delusion.

DRIFT.

—The *Literary News* is a praiseworthy publication issued by Mr. F. Leypoldt, the self-sacrificing American bibliographer. Its contents consist of selections from the best periodical reviews of new books and articles upon literary subjects, topical analyses of the magazines, literary notes and comments, and a "specialty" of its own, consisting of a series of "prize questions," which are intended to cultivate criticism of books and similar work. The *News* is published monthly at fifty cents a year, and is an excellent paper of its class.

—Mr. M. P. Handy, a journalist of wide reputation and pronounced ability, has left the staff of the *Philadelphia Times*, to accept a better position as managing editor of the *Philadelphia Press*.

—Mr. Richard H. Stoddard has become the literary editor of the *New York Evening Mail*.

—Admirers of Bunyan will be glad to learn of a novel edition that is in preparation, to be called the Elstow Edition. The edition will contain a memoir of Bunyan and the results of the latest criticisms and investigations; but what gives it especial value is that a piece of oak from Ellstow church, which is now undergoing the process of restoration, will be inserted in the binding, the publishers having purchased all of the timber removed from the church. In connection with this it may be noted that a pamphlet has just been issued in England, with the object of proving that Bunyan's father was a Gypsy by birth. Bunyan himself, it will be remembered, tried at one time to convince his father that he was, or ought to be, a Jew.

—J. B. Lippincott & Co. have nearly ready "Vignettes of Travel. Some Comparative Sketches in England and Italy." By W. W. Nevins. "Persephone," and other poems. By R. T. W. "Shakespeare's Dream." A poem. By William Leighton, author of "The Sons of Godwin." "Oldtime Childlife," by E. H. Arr, author of "New England Bygones." "Reminiscences, Addresses and Essays." By Francis Lieber, LL.D., edited by Daniel C. Gilman, President of the John Hopkins University, Baltimore. "Wayside Flowers." A collection of short poems. By S. C. Cervantes, by Mrs. Oliphant, being the Eleventh Volume of "Foreign Classics for English Readers," edited by Mrs. Oliphant.

—With the year 1881 *Lippincott's Magazine* will enter upon a new series, a change which will be marked by many improvements, and a reduction in price to 25 cents. The same standard as in the past will be kept, but new and attractive features—somewhat lighter in character than hitherto—will be added. Its new scheme will give special prominence to those that concern actual life, its interests, social aspects, and various phases, pathetic and amusing, presented in vivid pictures and graphic sketches. The list of writers will include many new contributors; fresh editorial departments will be added, and illustrations, carefully executed, will continue to hold a place.

—Mr. John James Piatt has in press a volume entitled "Idyls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley." W. E. Dibble, of Cincinnati, will publish the book, with several illustrations from designs by H. F. Farny, J. A. Knapp, and George H. Boughton.

—It is a curious fact that there is no history of Portugal in print in English. Readers of Southey's life are well aware of the vast amount of interesting matter that he collected but never used for this purpose. It would, by the way, be worth knowing what became of his collections. It seems to be the proper thing for American historians to devote themselves to writing histories of foreign countries. Motley, Prescott, Parkman, Kirk, Schuyler, and others have pretty well covered the field, and Mr. Parke Godwin has had France in hand for nearly a quarter of a century now; yet Portugal, one of the most picturesque and promising fields for a historian, still remains untouched. The king, it is well known, is a great patron of literature, and, no doubt, would pave a golden way for any investigator. He has certainly made it easy in part by the publication of a series of volumes something after the model of those published by the English Record Office, and the nineteenth volume, a supplementary collection of treaties, has just been published in Lisbon, covering the years 1815-25, and including materials for a political history of Portugal and Brazil, and, above all, of the relations of Portugal with the Vatican, and of the abolition of the Inquisition by King John VI.

—The Spanish Academy, which was founded in 1713, and published the first edition of its dictionary in 1726, held a meeting in Madrid on the 9th of this month for the purpose of discussing the best plan of publishing a new edition of the dictionary, the last edition of which was published in 1837.

—The Association of Spanish Artists and Authors have determined to celebrate the 200th anniversary of Calderon's death, which will be the 25th of next May.

—The next number of *Education*, the new Boston Review will contain the following articles: The Quincy Method, by Hon. B. G. Northrop, Conn. The Renaissance and its Influence on Education, by Rev. R. G. Quick, A. M., England. Schopenhauer on Education, translated by Prof. Hall, Cambridge, Mass. Over a New Road, by Anna C. Brackett, New York. An Experiment in Reading Greek, by Prof. A. C. Merriman, Ph.D., N. Y. Object Teaching, by N. A. Galkins, New York.

—Anson D. F. Randolph & Co., have arranged with Messrs. Strahan & Co., of London, for their 4th edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress," with one hundred illustrations, by Mr. Fred. Barnard and others, engraved by the Dalziel Brothers. This edition contains all the illustrations of the *édition de luxe*, issued in folio form last year, of which only five hundred copies were printed, and sold at five guineas each.

—The combination of the *Librarian* and the *Literary News* and the change from a weekly to a monthly journal make the November issue a good guide to library readers.

MUSIC.

HARMONY ON THE INDUCTIVE METHOD.*

THIS work, which is awaited in musical circles with some impatience, differs in many important respects from the old method of teaching harmony, and if it receives the attention it deserves, must exercise an influence in what has been not inaptly termed "the science of negatives." The old masters, who (presumably) knew most about music, did very little to elucidate its principles,—in fact, many of them added mystery to its difficulties,—and the field for a thoroughly logical and symmetrical system has much wider boundaries than is generally apprehended. The old school, of which Richter is the standard authority, is largely a system of exceptions, dwelling most particularly upon what to avoid. Professor Clarke pursues the opposite course; his system is inductive, while the old is deductive. This is, perhaps, a delicate way of saying that harmony has hitherto been taught backwards. The old method deals largely in experimental results, but touches principles too lightly. By the new method the student may begin to write at the outset, and every new rule adds to his resources. The principles governing the construction and progression of chords are clearly set forth; this renders figured basses unnecessary, and they are therefore discarded. At first sight harmony without figured basses seems rank heresy, but the author's claim that without them the ingenuity is stimulated, while their use forces the student into the steps of his tutor, appears to be well founded. Diligent students have wandered for years through the aimless maze of figured basses, unable at the end of their almost fruitless journey to harmonize a melody. We may be provoked to smile at a method, which, instead of naming the three chords which may follow the dissonant dominants, arrives at the same result by the devious and uncertain route of weary ploddings through multitudes of examples or figured basses. Professor Clarke treats all dissonances as originating in the harmony of the dominant or the supertonic, over both of which he allows the seventh, ninth, eleventh, and even the thirteenth to be written. This simplifies the progression of dissonances, the resolutions of all being similar. The author's aim has been, not to build a system theoretically infallible, but to form a working hypothesis which shall be found reliable in practice. Whether the dominant and supertonic are really the roots of the different chords of secondary sevenths or not, he leaves for acousticians to determine. That is a question which does not affect musicians. Sufficient to know that they may safely be treated as such. In this light the mysteries surrounding the diminished seventh, the added sixth, the sharp fifth, etc., all disappear, and the questions which have vexed theorists for a century are practically solved, because a novice may now handle the disputed chords.

The most striking and original feature of Professor Clarke's system concerns modulation. Four simple rules are formulated which seem to cover the entire ground. By one of them it is possible to pass to the most remote key in three chords. This is effected through the chord of the minor ninth (or diminished seventh), which Richter says may be resolved on four tonic chords. Each of its intervals being alike (three semi-tones), either of its four notes may be considered as the base, and by an enharmonic change the chord may resolve in either of eight keys, for the dominant and supertonic harmonies are intrinsically the same, and either may resolve as the other. This provides for modulation to one-third of all possible keys. Those remaining are provided for in like manner by the two other chords of the minor ninth. The intervals being but three semi-tones, it follows that only three different chords are possible, though the enharmonic change of notes (writing G sharp instead of A flat, for instance) may disguise them. Each of these chords is related to every key. Another rule takes advantage of the fact that the dominant is identical in major and minor keys. Thus a dominant struck in C major may be followed by a progression in C minor. Another rule takes advantage of the different positions in which a major or minor chord may be found. Another effects modulation through the chromatic change of chords. This is accomplished by holding a chord while one of its members is raised or lowered a semi-tone. Thus, by holding the chord of a dominant with seventh, and lowering its fifth, the chord becomes an augmented sixth in another key. Of course, any or all of these rules may be combined in a single modulation, and this discloses a capacity for variety of effect which is practically inexhaustible. The author claims that they will explain any modulation ever made. The relation of keys is more fully treated than previous writers have done, and the connection between a scale and its chromatic notes is clearly traced. It is upon this key relationship that the whole fabric of Professor Clarke's system is built. The nomenclature of chords is exceedingly simple: the three notes which form the tonic chord are called the tonic, whether inverted or not. Suspensions and retardations, which have proved a stumbling block to many, are carefully distinguished.

The subject is handled with scholarly dexterity, and the expression throughout is remarkably clear and concise. Those who are familiar with Day's system will here recognize his leading features carried to a riper development. Recent critics have pronounced Day's the most comprehensive, logical, and symmetrical system yet produced, but Professor Clarke's undoubtedly surpasses it.

* Harmony on the Inductive Method, by Professor Hugh A. Clarke, of the University of Pennsylvania. Lee & Walker, Philadelphia, 1880.

FINANCE.

NEW YORK, November 25, 1880.

The sharp rally in stocks which took place within the last two days of the week ending last Thursday, was only premonitory of a rampant "bull" movement which rendered the present week under review a remarkable one in the annals of the Stock Exchange. There has been a tremendous market for all classes of dividend-paying stocks, and even for those non-dividend-paying stocks which promise well for the near future, and instead of suffering the decided check which has been prophesied by some persons at the close of every business day, the speculation closed yesterday (to-day being observed as a legal holiday), at about the highest prices for the shares most actively dealt in. There have been reactions every day from the extreme figures to which the stock list advanced, and on Tuesday there was a halt in the upward course of prices, but yesterday the market renewed its buoyancy and even increased it for many of the stocks traded in, the market ending in a perfect furore of "bull" excitement. The advance in values is sufficiently indicated when we state that Northwest common is up $10\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. and the preferred $6\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.; Lake Shore, $6\frac{3}{8}$; Union Pacific, $6\frac{1}{8}$; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, 6; St. Paul common, $5\frac{1}{8}$, and the preferred, 5; Michigan Central, $6\frac{1}{4}$; New York Central, 4; Illinois Central, $2\frac{7}{8}$, and Western Union, $1\frac{3}{8}$ per cent. But this is not all, for many of the non-dividend paying stocks have made handsome improvements, Erie common rising $3\frac{3}{8}$ and the preferred $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.; Reading, $4\frac{7}{8}$, and the other coal stocks over one per cent.; Northern Pacific preferred, $4\frac{3}{8}$; Iron Mountain, $3\frac{1}{8}$; Canada Southern, 4, and Ontario and Western 2 per cent.

There are great differences between the situation this year in Wall Street and what it was about this time last year, when the culmination and overthrow of the great "bull" speculation of 1879 occurred, although it may seem to superficial observers that the street is crazy to talk about piling advances on top of the present high figures. One year ago the country was just beginning to come into the full enjoyment of the revived prosperity which rendered the resumption of specie payments possible. Wall street always anticipates the future, and consequently a big "bull" movement was started in the early Summer, which eventually passed, for a time, out of the control of the heavy professional operators into the hands of the public, which bought and bought and bought stocks until they had reached figures to which the professional dealers in stocks had no conception they could be put. It resulted at last in the public holding practically all the stocks, and the speculators being left "out in the cold." Consequently, almost all Wall street, led by Mr. Jay Gould and his friends, united to break the market in order to compel sales from frightened holders; the movement was successful, and restored stocks at lower prices to the possession of strong manipulators. To-day, on the contrary, while the "outsiders" hold a large amount of stocks, so far as can be judged, heavy capitalists are interested in maintaining high prices, and even pushing them further on.

An approximate analysis may be made of the condition of Wall Street's speculation, and of the favorable influences at work to sustain general confidence. First, we have continued and intensified solid business prosperity, reflected openly in the earnings of the railroads, which have enormously increased over the large earnings of last year. The improvement in railroad earnings has increased the dividends being already paid by many roads; it has brought back dividends to many roads which had long been running through the vale of poverty; and it has, in other instances, lessened considerably the distance between non-dividend paying and dividend paying times. We have seen increased dividends in Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Chicago and Alton, the Northwestern, and other companies; we have seen a resumption of dividends by the Hannibal and St. Joseph and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Companies, and we have seen profits made capable of producing, if so expended, dividends on Delaware and Hudson Canal Company stock and Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad Company preferred stock, and six per cent. even upon the preferred stock of reorganized Erie. The available funds of the country have been increased since the resumption of specie payments by the conversion of a vast amount of gold and silver from the condition of merchandise into that of money, and large amounts of money have been unlocked by the Government through the partial redemption of its public debt. Our crops have been good, and the demand for them from Europe is and will be immense. Consequently a plethora of money in the past has sustained speculation, as speculation, and also compelled an eager searching for investments that would yield more than could be obtained from simple loans. To crown all this, although temporarily money lending rates have hardened, the Government looms up in the near future with a purpose to continue enormous refunding operations on a basis which will yield to bondholders only $3\frac{1}{2}$ or 3 per cent. on their investments. With all these influences at work, people have gone into Wall Street, bought dividend paying securities and taken them away to be put under lock and key. From Europe, also, has come a heavy absorption of the better class of American securities, especially since the settlement of the question of the presidency and the future general policy of the government. Still, while prosperity, present and prospective, tends to sustain the present high prices of stocks, there are tremendous speculative agencies capable of working against the tide, and, judging from the past, of even stemming it and turning it back for a time. Wall Street to-day, however, shows no signs of a revolt against continued appreciation in the price of good securities.

In particular, the buying of the Northwestern shares to-day may have been stimulated by the general belief that Mr. William H. Vanderbilt and his friends were picking up all of the stock they could get. Their reported action is supposed to rest upon the fact that the splendid earnings of the company will justify dividends upon both the preferred and the common stocks at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and it is stated by those persons who are in a position to be well-informed that the next semi-annual

dividends on the two stocks will be five per cent. The St. Paul stocks have, of course, sympathized with their neighbors, and it is undoubtedly true that the official financial showing of this company is excellent. Western Union led the market in its recent advance, and rose to $104\frac{7}{8}$ on Monday; it has since broken, however, down to $99\frac{5}{8}$, a gain, nevertheless, from last Thursday, as we showed above, of $1\frac{3}{8}$ per cent. Ontario and Western has been active, but not over-strong, and while the official prospectus of the company is promising as to its ultimate extension through to the lakes and its connection with this city, while it has no bonded debt and an enormous sum of cash in the treasury, the physical condition of the road is said by many well-informed persons to be such as will require most of the treasury money to place it in a condition to be a first-class local line. The company's stock has been placed on the list of the London Stock Exchange.

Philadelphia papers announce, by authority of directors of the company, that the Northern Pacific has negotiated a large loan with Drexel, Morgan & Co., and other New York bankers, for the completion of its line to the Pacific Ocean. There seems to be no reasonable doubt that the negotiations have been successfully concluded, but the details of the matter are withheld for the present by the syndicate. The Northern Pacific Company was one of the few railroad corporations which was reorganized after the panic of 1873 upon the sensible basis of wiping out the bonded debt, and as its completed line now more than pays expenses, a new mortgage of forty or fifty millions appears small, if it will secure the opening of the entire road within three years.

The Erie stocks made a decided advance yesterday, and it appears that the recent substantial buying of them is producing its effect. The earnings of the company for September and for the fiscal year ending September 30, were made public this week. The net earnings increased \$196,019 during September this year, over the corresponding month in 1879. For the year the gross earnings amounted to \$18,693,108, and the working expenses to \$11,643,925, leaving net earnings of \$7,049,183, an increase of \$2,281,860 over the previous year. As the maximum amount of interest payable on Erie's debt in 1884 is \$4,294,218, it will be seen that the net earnings were sufficient to provide for that sum and to allow, in addition, a 6 per cent. dividend on the company's preferred stock.

The total transactions in stocks at the Stock Exchange during the week (five days only) aggregated 2,810,326 shares, against 1,971,957 shares last week, the leading stocks being Western Union, (356,385); Erie Common, (351,714); Union Pacific, (173,154); Ontario and Western, (162,777); Lake Shore, (153,512); Northwest Common, (135,000); and St. Paul Common, (120,985.)

Railroad Bonds have been active, but in the latter part of the week the activity declined somewhat. The total sales reached the enormous aggregate of \$20,456,000. Prices generally have been even stronger than those of stocks, and close at full figures for the Erie, and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas issues and the investment list. State bonds have attracted only moderate attention, but there have been large sales of the District of Columbia 3-6s, the coupons closing $\frac{3}{4}$ and the registered $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. higher. Government bonds have been active, with especially heavy dealing and important advances in prices in the newer issues. The 6s of 1881 are unchanged, and the 5s closed $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. lower, but the $4\frac{1}{2}$ s registered are up $\frac{1}{4}$, and the coupons $\frac{3}{4}$, and the 4s registered $\frac{1}{2}$ and the coupons $1\frac{1}{8}$ per cent. The market was steady at the close, but a trifle easier for the 4s and the $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cents. The Sub-Treasury made no regular Wednesday purchase of the 6s of 1880 for the Sinking Fund, because the prices asked for the bonds which were offered were too high, but during the week moderate purchases at $102\frac{3}{4}$ were made over the counter.

Money has been hardening, and the fair rates on call loans have been 5 to 6%, with the latter figure the general quotation during the past few days. On Tuesday and yesterday commissions of 1-16 and 1-32 per cent. per annum were paid in addition to the legal rate, but the supply has been full and the market closed less anxious in tone. In fact, the advance above 6% was wholly artificial. There has been no "squeeze" in the money market, as it was feared might take place, and at present there appears to be less probability of such a manipulation of the market than existed a week ago. While it is true that it is the unexpected which happens on Wall street, the early expected arrival of large shipments of foreign gold, will make it more difficult to lock up money in the near future than it has been during the past few days.

The New York Clearing House is furnishing a series of surprises of late by its published statements of the condition of the Associated banks. When the loans had reached such a sum that everybody was looking for a heavy reduction by the end of another week, the street was startled by the announcement that there had been a further increase of several million dollars, and this was followed the next week by a still further increase. But as money continued easy and no one seemed to be seriously frightened, the cautious financiers began to look about them for a reason for the anomalous condition of affairs and to provide explanations for the change. The result was that the public was preparing itself for almost anything in the way of further advances in the loan account and increased reductions of the reserves, when suddenly, as by magic and without any warning by the condition of the money market, the statement given out last Saturday showed a reduction in the loans of \$9,636,000, and in the deposits of \$11,836,800. Several explanations have been given for this unexpected change, but the banks, as we believe, are not to be credited with any spasmodic effort to bring it about. There is no doubt that the reserves of a few of the banks had reached points that gave their managers considerable anxiety, but in most cases there was a disposition to treat the matter of a reserve only 16-100 of one per cent. above the 25% rule, lightly. The remarkable advance in the price of Government bonds having several years to run, which has taken place of late, has led investors to seek other securities, and there is nothing else now on the market that offers the profits to be derived from first class dividend-paying stocks and regular interest-paying bonds. There is no doubt that large purchases of these

securities have been made during the past few weeks by persons who paid in full for them and withdrew them from the market. The necessary result was a corresponding reduction in the amount of the call loans by the brokers who had deposited their securities as collateral and an equal reduction in the loan account of the banks. A similar reduction would necessarily follow in the deposits, but that account was further reduced by a falling off of \$1,520,800 in the amount of specie and legal tenders held by the banks.

That portion of the report of Comptroller Knox which has been made public treats of a subject that is claiming a good deal of the attention of the national banks of the country, namely, the deposits of government bonds by the banks to secure circulation. The wonderful advance during the past few months in the price of the 4% consols has led some of the banks to sell their 4 per cents. thus deposited, and to substitute the 5's of 1881, which will mature in a few months, in their place. The reduction in the amount of the 4 per cents. thus deposited, amounts during the current year to more than \$19,000,000, and later advices from Washington state that this sum has been largely increased since Nov. 1, to which time the report of the Comptroller is brought down. There has been even a greater increase in the amount of the 5's deposited. But if Congress should decide during the current winter that the bonds which mature next year can be funded with a bond bearing only 3% interest, it becomes a grave question as to whether the national banks will consent to maintain their circulation, if they are compelled to secure it with a bond bearing such a low rate of interest, unless there is some modification of the present law. The banks would doubtless be satisfied with a cancellation of the one per cent. tax on circulation, now imposed.

The amount of National Bank notes outstanding on Nov. 1, 1880, as shown by the Comptroller's report, was \$342,063,457, and of legal tender notes \$346,681,016, making

a total of \$688,744,467 against \$681,815,520 for the corresponding date last year. The total amount of United States bonds held as security for circulating notes on the 1st day of November, 1880, was \$359,748,950. On October 1, 1865, the total amount of bonds held for this purpose was \$276,250,550, of which \$199,397,950 was in six per cents and \$76,852,600 in five per cents. On October 1, 1870, the banks held \$246,891,300 of six per cents and \$95,942,550 of five per cents. Since that time there has been, to November 1, 1879, a decrease of \$185,211,550 in six per cent. bonds and an increase of \$51,137,200 in five per cents. The banks now hold \$36,988,950 of 4½ per cents, which have been deposited since September 1, 1876, and \$119,075,100 of four per cents, which have been deposited since July 1, 1877. Since 1865 the National Banks have held an average of more than one-fifth, and they now hold nearly one-fourth of the interest bearing debt of the United States. About a year ago the National Banks, which, previous to that time, held only a small amount of specie, rapidly converted most of their legal tenders into gold, and they have since continued to hold much the greater part of their reserves in specie, the amount held by them on October 1, 1880, being \$109,346,500, of which only \$6,495,477 was silver.

There has been a fair amount of business done at the Philadelphia Stock Exchange and prices have sympathized with the New York market, although there has been much less buoyancy manifested. In addition to the two leading stocks—Reading and Pennsylvania Railroads—the Northern Pacifics have taken a prominent position, both in amount of business done and in the advances made. The reasons for this advance have already been explained. Northern Pacific common rose from 32 to 34½ and closed at 33¾, while the preferred advanced from 59½ to 64¾, closing at 64¾. Reading has been strong, advancing from 23 to 26¾, and closing at 25½, with the largest amount of business done in any stock on the list. Pennsylvania has been remarkably steady, all the sales being made between 62 and 63.

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